

1916

Glad News

192 PAGES.

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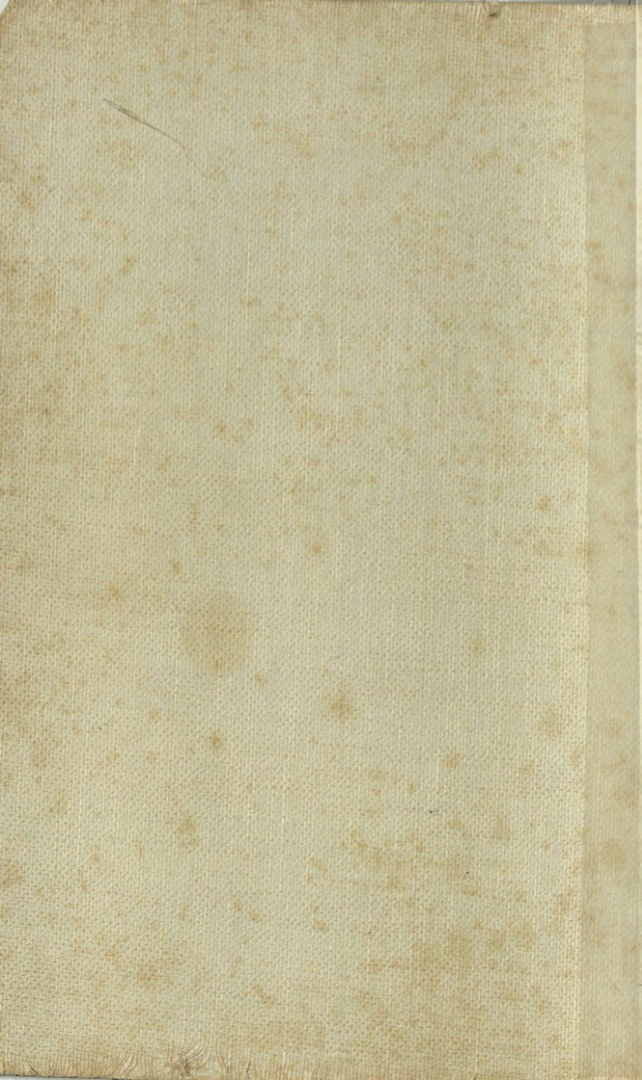
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1916

PUBLISHED BY
THE TEACHERS' MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
HUDSON, NORTH CAROLINA.

1916



GLAD NEWS

A Collection of Sacred Songs, both New and Old,
for the Church, the Sunday-School, the Revival,
the Singing School, the Singing Convention,
and all kinds of Religious Work
and Worship.

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Eliza Daves Book

PREFACE.

Glad News is the name given to this collection of sacred songs which we now offer to the Christian Public. The present collection is an attempt to supply the ever increasing demand for new hymns and new tunes in religious work.

In this collection, we have used music that has good, smooth, singing **Melody**, rich **Harmony**, and easy **Rhythm**. The greater part of the material used in the book is new, never having been published before. We request that **Teachers and Leaders** try every new song in the book.

A large number of the old hymns and tunes of the church have been inserted in the book, thus making it suitable for all kinds of religious work where songs are used.

This book is intended to be used in all religious work, and we request that **All Denominations of Christians** use it in their worship.

The hymn-editing has been done by **Rev. W. N. Cook, Hickory, North Carolina**, and he has seen to it that each hymn is in accordance with scriptural truth, and fit to be used by all churches.

We thank the Christian Public for the patronage we have received in the past, and we hope to merit a more liberal patronage in the future. With the above remarks as an explanation, we send forth **Glad News** on its mission in the world, hoping that it will be a guide to many on their journey toward that upper and better kingdom.

The Authors.

Hudson, North Carolina, January 1, 1916.

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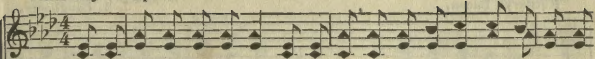
Eliza Daves Book

No. 1.

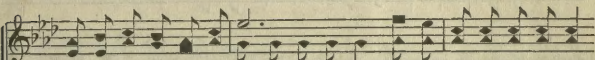
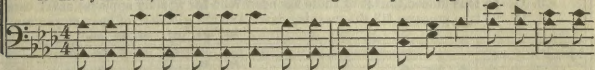
Give Your Best.

Stella May Thompson.

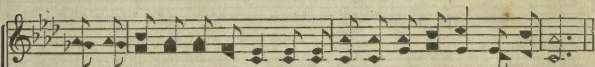
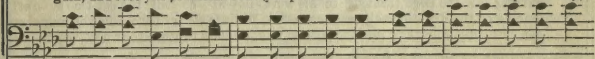
A. E. Helton.



1. Give your best to Christ, the Lord, Hoping not to gain re-ward, All you have be-
2. Give your best with willing heart, And 'twill joy to you im - part, Du - ty done a
3. Give your best, oh! ne'er withhold Service glad nor pal - try gold! Bow ye not to



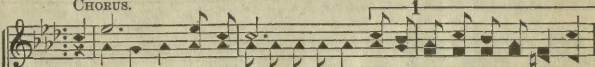
longs to Him, 'tis not your own ('tis not your own); Thinking of the debt you owe, wondrous peace will ever bring (will ev - er bring); How shall you re-pay the cost gain, and lose your priceless soul (your priceless soul); Hear the lost one's hopeless cry,



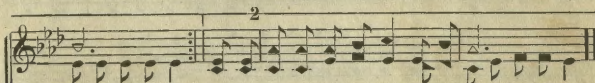
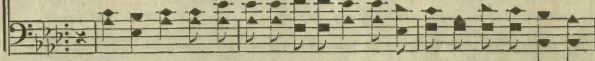
At his bid-ding glad-ly go, Do whate'er you can his love to a - tone. Of the moments you have lost, If you la - bor not for Je - sus, your King? Leave them not in night to die, Help them safely o'er each dan-ger - ous shoal.



CHORUS.



Oh! give Christ your best, He's the tru-est Friend you'll ever
Give, oh! give oh! give your best,



know; Thinking not of blessings He will be-stow!
you'll ev-er know; He will be-stow!



No. 2.

O Be True!

Katharyn Bacon.

J. R. Laugherty.

1. O be true each day, walk the narrow way That will lead to the Fath-er a - bove;
 2. O be true in strife, keep the way of life, Let the tempter control you no more;
 3. O be true indeed, Christ of those has need Who for worldly applause never care;
 4. O be true, press on till the morning dawn, And the glo-ries of heav-en you see;

Shun the paths of wrong, and be ev-er strong In the pow'r of his might and his love!
 Look-ing to the Lord, trusting in his word, Loy-al be till the bat-tle is o'er!
 Standing on the Rock, bravely meet each shock, Endless vict'ry thro' Him you may share!
 Then with angels bright, robed in spotless white, Endless rapture your portion shall be!

CHORUS.

O be true,..... O be true,..... Not to Christ prove faithless
 to Christ, the Lord, to Christ, the Lord,

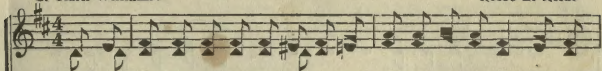
what - so - e'er be - tide; O be true,..... O be
 what-e'er be-tide; to Christ, the Lord,

true,..... Ne'er be-tray or grieve the One who for you died!
 to Christ, the Lord, who for you died!

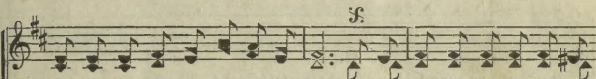
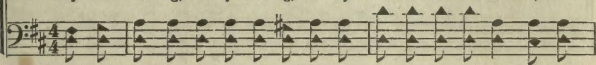
No. 3. They Are Safely Crossing.

G. Clark Williams.

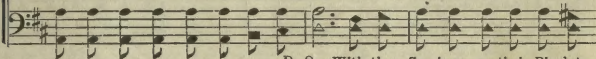
Reese L. Reid.



1. Ran-somed ones are safe-ly cross-ing to the hap-py, gold-en shore, Earth-life
2. One by one they're safely cross-ing, guid-ed by the Saviour's hand, Soon with
3. They are cross-ing, safe-ly crossing, for they've heard the Saviour's voice, And ac-

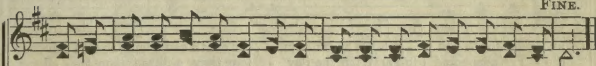


end - ed, from all toil and sor-rows free; Trust-ing on - ly in their Sav-iour,
 joy they'll stand up - on the streets of gold; O no foes or sin - ful ones can
 cept - ed Him, the Life, the Truth, the Way; Broth-er, sis - ter, heed his pleading,

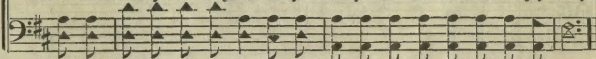


D. S.—With the Sav-iour as their Pi - lot

FINE.



safe tho' an - gry bil-lows roar, Go-ing home with Him to spend e - ter - ni - ty.
 reach the promised glo-ry land, But the pure in heart shall Christ for-e'er behold!
 in his mer-cy now re-joyce That you safe-ly cross and share heav'n's joy for aye.

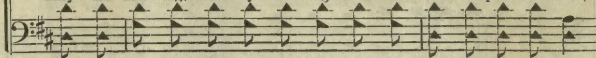


to the home of end-less life, They are crossing, they are crossing safe-ly o'er.

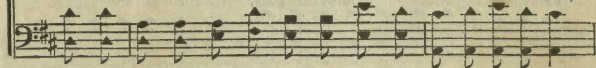
REFRAIN.



They are cross-ing, safe - ly cross-ing from the scenes of pain and strife,



Hav - ing won the vic - to - ry for - ev - er - more;
 for - ev - er - more;



No. 4.

Loved Ones Gone.

A. G. C.

Arthur G. Connatser.

1. We have loved..... ones gone be - fore us (gone be - fore us) To that
 2. Safe are they..... who sleep in Je - sus (sleep in Je - sus). All their
 3. Fath - er, keep..... us ev - er faith - ful (ev - er faith - ful) In the

hap - py, peaceful home (that peaceful home), And they're sing - ing with the
 toil..... and cares are o'er (all cares are o'er); Now they live..... in peace and
 straight.. and nar - row way (the nar - row way), That with Thee..... and loved one

an - gels (with the an - gels), Where no sin..... or death can come (no death can come).
 glo - ry (peace and glo - ry) With the Sav - iour they a - dore (whom they adore).
 yon - der (loved ones yon - der) We may dwell... in bliss for aye (in bliss for aye).

CHORUS.

O the joy..... that thrills our spir - its As we
 O the joy thrills our spir - its

think.... of loved ones gone, For thro' faith.... in Christ we'll
 As we think of loved ones gone, For thro' faith

Loved Ones Gone. Concluded.

meet them,.....When e - ter - ni - ty shall dawn!
 yes, we'll meet them, When e - ter - ni - ty when it shall dawn!

No. 5. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Wallford.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti-tion bear,
 3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con - so - la-tion share,

And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known;
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless;
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has of - ten found re-lief,
 And since He bids me seek his face, Believe his word and trust his grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last-ing prize,

And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.
 I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
 And shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 6. To That Glory Land.

A. M. D.

A. M. Davenport.

1. Oh! how sweet 'twill be..... when we all get home (when we all get home),
 2. God shall wipe all tears..... from our eyes a - way (from our eyes a-way),
 3. To that glo - ry land..... all the saints of earth (all the saints of earth),

Free from toil and care..... where no partings come (where no partings come);
 There will be no death..... in that land of day (in that land of day);
 In tri-umph-ant joy..... shall at last go forth (shall at last go forth);

In that glo - ry land..... with our Lord and King (with our Lord and King),
 We shall meet our friends..... who have gone be-fore (who have gone be-fore),
 Lay their trophies down..... at the Sav-iour's feet (at the Saviour's feet),

We shall live for aye..... and his prais-es sing (and his prais-es sing)!
 When we safe-ly land..... on fair Canaan's shore (on fair Canaan's shore).
 And in ec-sta-cy..... find a welcome sweet (find a welcome sweet).

FINE.

D. S.—And go marching on..... to the glo - ry land (to the glo - ry land).

CHORUS.

Don't you want to go..... to that king-dom blest.....
 Don't you want to go..... to that king-dom blest.....

To That Glory Land. Concluded.

Where the angels sing and no cares molest?
Where the angels sing..... and no cares molest?.....

Je - sus bids you come, will you join our band,
Je - sus bids you come,..... will you join our band,.....

D. S.

No. 7. Summer.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg.

Arranged from Swan.

1. I would not live al - way, I ask not to stay, Where storm after
2. I would not live al - way, no, welcome the tomb; Since Jesus hath
3. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God; A - way from yon
4. Where saints of all a - ges, in har - mo - ny meet, Their Saviour and

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The few luc - id mornings that.
lain there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest till He
heav - en, that blissful a - bode, Where riv - ers of pleasure flow
breth - ren trans - port - ed to greet, While an - thems of rap - ture un -

dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
bid me a - rise To hail Him in tri - umph de - scend - ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon - tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns?
ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

The Judgment. Concluded.

known,..... Or a - mong..... the pure and
un - saved, un-known, yes, there a - mong

blest..... Who shall gain..... e - ter - nal rest?
the pure and blest yes, who shall gain e - ter - nal rest?

No. 9. Nettleton.

Robert Robinson.

Asahel Nettleton.

1. Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - nez - er; Hith-er by thy help I'm come;
3. Oh! to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.

D.S.—Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's un-chang-ing love!
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh! take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove!

D. S.

Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;

No. 10.

Home Eternal.

Stella May Thompson.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Home e - ter-nal o - ver yon-der in the wondrous summer land, Where no
 2. Home e - ter-nal, glorious mansion mor-tal eye hath ne'er beheld, Wait-ing
 3. Home e - ter-nal where our precious Saviour reigns the King of kings, Shedding

cru - el words shall ever wound the heart; Beauty far beyond description is ar -
 for the faith-ful ones of earth to share; Oh! 'twill be a perfect vic'try, when, the
 wondrous rays of gladness, peace and love; Thro' the endless ages, while the joyous,

rayed on ev - 'ry hand, And the gold-en light of day shall ne'er de - part!
 last dread foe dis-pelled, They shall reach that blessed ref - uge o - ver there!
 heav'n-ly mu - sic rings, Hap - py hosts shall seek their grat-i-tude to prove!

CHORUS.

Home e - ter - nal o - ver yon - der, What de-light its
 over yonder, Home e-ter - nal o-ver yonder,

matchless beaut-y just to view; Home e - ter-nal o - ver
 matchless beauty just to view; over yonder, Home e -

Home Eternal. Concluded.

yon-der,..... Where the righteous shall be giv'n a welcome true!
 ter - nal o-ver yonder, a welcome true!

No. 11. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett.

Miss M. Durham.

1. On *Jor-dan's* stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. Oh! the transporting rapturous scene That ris-es to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place And be for-ever blessed?
5. Filled with de-light, my raptured soul Would here no long-er stay;

To *Ca-naan's* fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 Sweet fields arrayed in liv-ing green, And riv-ers of de-light.
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 When shall I see my Father's face, And in his bos-om rest?
 Tho' *Jor-dan's* waves should round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

CHORUS.

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;

Oh! who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

No. 12.

On That Morning.

Rev. Millard H. Smith.

C. H. Lance.

1. When we gath - er at the riv - er on that morning bright and fair, And with
2. When the saved ones reach those mansions which, prepared by God's own hand, Stand a-
3. We shall see our Sav-iour standing on that sun-ny, changeless shore, Waiting

joy be-hold the beauty of that coun - try o - ver there, We shall find the ones we
mid the matchless splendor of the hap-py Beau-lah land, All their sor-row will be
to receive his chosen where sad partings come no more; May each life be fraught with

cherished ere they went from earth a-way, With them we shall dwell for - ev - er
end - ed, pain can nev - er en - ter there—Oh! what bliss to know 'tis com - ing—
du - ty thro' this sin - ful world of care, Till we reach our home of glo - ry

CHORUS.

where no shad-ows mar the day. On that morn - ing bright and fair,.....
bless-ed morning bright and fair!
cn that morning bright and fair!

On that morning so bright and fair,

We shall gath - - er o - ver there,..... In the glad, e-ter-nal land,
We shall gather yes, o-ver there,

On That Morning. Concluded.

Just be-yond the golden strand—On that morn - ing bright and fair.
On that morn-ing so bright and fair.

No. 13. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tend'rest care;
2. We are thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;

In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare.
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos - oms fill.

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh! hear us when we pray,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are!
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh! hear us when we pray!
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee!
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still!

No. 14. Our Redeemer Is Coming Again.

G. C. W.

G. Clark Williams.

1. Our Re-deem - er has gone to pre - pare us a home, But He'll
 2. If we're faith - ful to Je - sus, we'll know end - less joy, When He
 3. May we faith - ful - ly serve Him, be loy - al each day, Till He

come (yes, He'll come) by and by (by and by); E'er o - bey - ing and trust -
 comes (When He comes) by and by (by and by); And He'll take us to heav -
 come (Till He come) by and by (by and by); And be wait - ing to wel -

ing, we nev - er shall roam, But with gladness rise to meet Him in the sky.
 en where naught can an - noy, With the ransomed ones his name to glo - ri - fy.
 come and join Him al - way, For we know his wondrous coming now is nigh.

CHORUS.

He will come, He will come, Christ, the
 yes, sure - ly come, yes, sure - ly come,

won - der - ful Sav - iour of men; From unrighteousness free, let us
 of sin - ful men;

Our Redeemer Is Coming Again. Concluded.

read-y then be, Our Redeemer's coming back to earth a - gain. to earth a-gain.

No. 15. Keep Us, Father.

Stella May Thompson.

(MALE VOICES.)

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Keep us, Fa-ther, now we pray, As we sep - a - rate to - day ;
2. Keep us, Fa-ther, Shepherd true, As we seek thy will to do ;
3. Keep us, Fa-ther, be our Guide O'er life's dark, uncertain tide ;
4. Keep us, Fa-ther, hear our plea, When we reach eter - ni - ty,

Fill each heart with perfect love, Lead our tho'ts to things above.
 Thanks we give, as we dis-band, For the blessings from thy hand.
 May the truth's we've learned while here Bless us thro' each coming year.
 Stand upon the wondrous brink, May we find each broken link.

CHORUS.

Keep us, Father, as of yore,.... In thy ten-der, lov-ing care ;

Keep us, Fa-ther, ev - er-more, Give us grace each cross to bear.

No. 16.

Waiting Yonder.

M. H. S.

Rev. Millard H. Smith.

1. We have loved.....ones wait-ing yon-der (wait-ing yon-der), On that
 2. They have left.....this vale of sor-row (vale of sor-row), Gone to
 3. What re-joice - ing on that morn-ing (on that morning) 'Neath the

bright,unchanging shore (unchanging shore), And through-out...the years e -
 man - sions fair and bright (yes, fair and bright), And we know... they're safe for-
 won - drous heav'nly dome (the heav'nly dome), As with crowns... their brows a -

ter - nal (years e-ter-nal) We'll be part - ed nev-er - more (no, nev-er-more).
 ev - er (safe for-ev-er) Where no cru - el storms can blight (no storms can blight).
 dorn-ing (brows adorning), They shall bid... us welcome home (yes, welcome home).

CHORUS.
 They are wait - ing, waiting yon-der, In that land.....
 They are waiting, waiting yon-der, In that land

beyond the sea;..... Happy with... their King to be.
 beyond the sea; Happy with their King to be.

No. 17.

He Is My Refuge.

Florence Elrod-Norris.

W. T. Smith.

1. When the storms of life are rag-ing and my soul is sad, Je-sus is my
 2. If I'm tossed a-bout by doubt-ings and my way grows drear, Je-sus will my
 3. O 'tis joy, this might-y ref-uge, to the sin - sick soul, To be shel-tered
 4. When I come to death's cold riv-er and shall fear to cross, Pre-cious Je - sus

ref - uge sweet; He, the Mighty One, can still the storms and make me glad, As I
 ref - uge be; I shall find sweet comfort, pit-y, cour-age for my fear, Till all
 in his arms, And be cleansed from ev-'ry weakness, made completely whole, E'er se -
 will be there; O I'll trust to Him, my ref-uge, tho' the bil - lows toss, And to

CHORUS.

kneel at his dear feet.
 doubts and shadows flee. O so precious is that ref-uge that we sing for joy,
 cure from all a - larms!
 heav'n my soul He'll bear!

There no harm can ev - er come;..... We'll be safe thro' all the
 can ev - er come;

a - ges, noth-ing can an-noy, When we reach our heav'n-ly home!
 our heav'nly home!

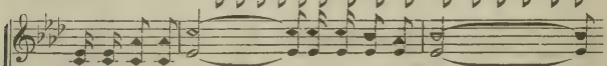
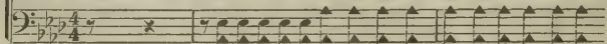
No. 18. In The Book of Life.

Laurene Highfield.

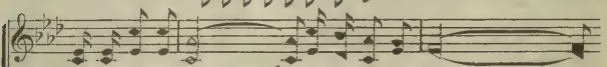
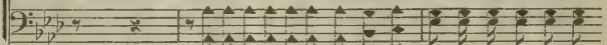
A. E. Helton.



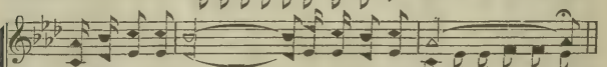
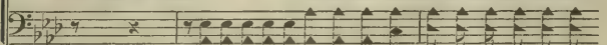
1. When this life is done..... and the Master reads (and the Master reads)
 2. E - vil acts and words..... mar the pag-es fair (mar the pag-es fair),
 3. If the books shall tell..... of glad service spent (of glad service spent),
 4. For the book of life..... will be open-ed too (will be open-ed too),



The true re-cord made..... of our lives and deeds (of our lives and deeds),
 Ev - 'ry sin-ful act..... is re-cord-ed there (is re-cord-ed there);
 Of a fight well fought..... and life's bat-tles won (and life's battles won),
 There are found the names. of the good and true (of the good and true);



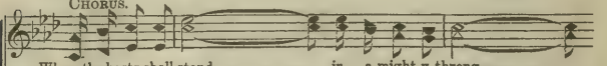
Will the pag-es white..... be a joy to claim (be a joy to claim),
 We must give account..... of the tal-ents lent (of the tal-ents lent),
 With what glowing hearts..... we can hear Christ say (we can hear Christ say):
 They shall find a place..... at their Lord's right hand (at their Lord's right hand),



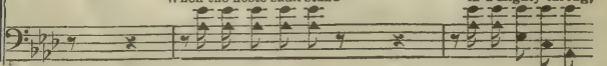
Or, de-faced by blots..... cause us grief and shame (cause us grief and shame)?
 And the time God gave..... which we have misspent (which we have misspent).
 "Come and en-ter in..... share my joy to - day (share my joy to-day)"!
 Where in spot-less robes..... ransomed souls shall stand (ransomed souls shall stand).



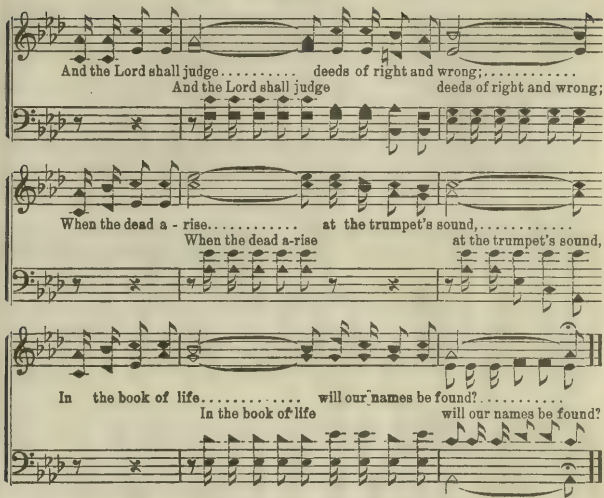
CHORUS.



When the hosts shall stand..... in a might-y throng.....
 When the hosts shall stand..... in a mighty throng,



In The Book of Life. Concluded.



And the Lord shall judge..... deeds of right and wrong;.....
And the Lord shall judge..... deeds of right and wrong;

When the dead a - rise..... at the trumpet's sound,.....
When the dead a-rise..... at the trumpet's sound,

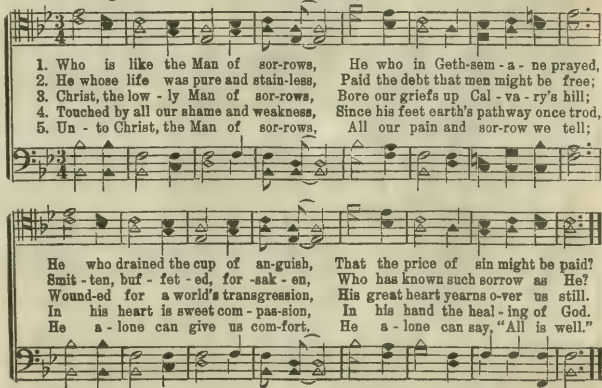
In the book of life..... will our names be found?.....
In the book of life..... will our names be found?

No. 19. The Man of Sorrows.

Laurene Highfield.

(MALE VOICES.)

W. T. Smith.



1. Who is like the Man of sor-rows, He who in Geth-sem - a - ne prayed,
2. He whose life was pure and stain-less, Paid the debt that men might be free;
3. Christ, the low - ly Man of sor-rows, Bore our griefs up Cal - va - ry's hill;
4. Touched by all our shame and weakness, Since his feet earth's pathway once trod,
5. Un - to Christ, the Man of sor-rows, All our pain and sor-row we tell;

He who drained the cup of an-guish, That the price of sin might be paid?
Smit - ten, buf - fet - ed, for - sak - en, Who has known such sorrow as He?
Wound-ed for a world's transgression, His great heart yearns o-ver us still.
In his heart is sweet com - pas-sion, In his hand the heal - ing of God.
He a - lone can give us com-fort, He a - lone can say, "All is well."

No. 20.

When We Get Home.

M. H. S.

Rev. Millard H. Smith.

1. We shall know un - end - ing glo - ry, When we get home,.....
 2. Free we'll be from sin and sad - ness,
 3. We God's prais-es will be voic - ing, when we get home,

Sing - ing love's tri - umph-ant sto - ry, When we get home;.....
 And our Lord we'll see with glad-ness,
 Join - ing in the great re - joic - ing, when we get home;

There will come no pain or sor - row, And no dis - mal, dark to - mor - row,
 By life's flow - ing, crys - tal riv - er We will crown Him King for - ev - er,
 No good - byes will there be spok - en, And no lov - ing hearts be brok - en,

CHORUS.
 When we get home,..... oh! when we get home! When we get home,.....
 When we get home, When we get home,

when we get home,..... Safe we'll be where death and darkness never can
 when we get home,

When We Get Home. Concluded.

come;..... We shall enter rest e-ter-nal, when we get home!
oh! never can come; oh! when we get home!

No. 21. The Judgment Day.

Mollie E. Smith.

W. T. Smith.

1. The judg - ment day (sad day) Is com - ing to each soul (to each soul);
2. I've loved...omes gone (yes, gone) To heav-en's land so fair (land so fair);
3. Our sins....shall all (shall all), Tho' now in gloom concealed (gloom concealed),
4. O Lord,.... may I (may I) Be dressed in spot-less white (spotless white),
5. I want.....to walk (to walk) With-in the nar - row way (nar - row way),

Will grief.....be yours (be yours), While end-less a - ges roll (a - ges roll)?
When Je - sus calls (yes, calls), I'll go to meet them there (meet them there).
Be brought...to light (to light), When rec-ords are re-vealed (are re - vealed).
When I....shall reach (shall reach) That bless - ed land of light (land of light)!
And hear,.. "Well done" ("Well done"), When comes the judgment day (judg-ment day).

CHORUS.

Trust on,..... pray on,..... Thro' sorrow's dark-est hour;.....
pray on, Trust on, pray on dark-est hour;

Trust on,..... pray on,..... Fear not the temp-ter's pow'r.
pray on, Trust on, pray on, his great pow'r.

No. 22. Telling Of The Glories.

Laurene Highfield.

A. E. Helton.
3

1. Un - to us a sa - cred mis - sion has by grace been giv - en,
 2. Un - to souls that are in trou - ble we will of - fer gladness,
 3. We will bring new joy to wea - ry ones whose hearts need cheering,
 4. We will lead men to the Mas - ter who a - lone can save them,

Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Sav - iour's love; Urg - ing men to fol - low
 Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Sav - iour's love; Bid - ding them to put a -
 Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Sav - iour's love; As we point them un - to
 Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Sav - iour's love; Pleading with them to ac -

Him and seek a home in heav - en, Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the
 side their fears and doubts and sadness, Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the
 Him whose presence we are near - ing, Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the
 cept the gift the Fa - ther gave them, Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the

CHORUS.

Saviour's love. We will hope,.....we will pray,.....
 We will hope and pray, we will hope and trust and pray,

Faith - - - ful we'll prove;.....We will go.....
 Faithful to our Lord we will ev - er strive to prove; We will glad - ly go

Telling Of The Glories. Concluded.

on our way,..... Tell-ing of the glo-ries in the Saviour's love.
on our journey all the way,

No. 23. Parting Hand.

Anon.

Jeremiah Ingalls.

1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweetest un-ion prove,
2. How sweet the hours have passed away, Since we have met to sing and pray!
3. And since it is God's ho-ly will We must be part-ed for a while,
4. O glo-rious day! O bless-ed hope! My soul leaps for-ward at the thought,

Your friendship's like a draw-ing band, Yet we must take the part-ing hand.
How loath we are to leave the place, Where Je-sus shows his smil-ing face!
In sweet sub-mis-sion, all as one, We'll say: "Our Father's will be done!"
When in that hap-py, hap-py land, We'll no more take the part-ing hand!

Your comp-ny's sweet, your un-ion dear, Your words delight-ful to my ear,
Oh! could I stay with friends so kind, How it would cheer my droop-ing mind!
My youth-ful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for man-sions in the skies,
But with our bless-ed, ho-ly Lord, We'll shout and sing with one ac-cord,

Yet when I see that we must part, You draw like chords around my heart.
But du-ty makes me un-der-stand That we must take the part-ing hand.
Fight on! we'll gain that hap-py shore, Where parting will be known no more!
And there we'll all with Je-sus dwell—So, lov-ing Chris-tians, fare you well!

No. 24.

My Father's Home.

N. I. S.

N. I. Styles.

1. From my Father's dwell-ing I shall nev - er stray,..... Fadeless light is
 2. 'Twill dis - pel my tri - als when I reach...his home,..... Ev - 'ry thought of
 3. I shall rest for - ev - er in my Fath - er's home,..... Safe with-in his

shin - ing thro' the per - fect...day;..... We shall need no star-light, for no
 e - vil gone no more to...come;..... 'Tis a land far bright-er, yes, than
 pres - ence 'neath the heav'nly...dome;..... In that glorious kingdom, ruled by

night e'er cometh there,..... And my Father's glo - ry mak-eth all things fair.
 an - y earth-ly clime,..... And its matchless grandeur I'll be-hold some-time.
 Je - sus' love a - lone,..... We shall meet, rejoicing 'round the great white throne.

CHORUS.

What a hap - py meet - ing in my Fath - er's home!
 hap - py, hap - py Father's home, my Father's home!

There no storm - clouds gath - er, and no tem - pests come; All will
 storm-clouds, storm clouds tempests, tempests come, e'er come;

My Father's Home. Concluded.

be,.....will.....be so beau-ti-ful where the eye may roam (may roam),
yes, all will eye may roam,yes e'er may roam,

.....And I'll sing his prais-es in my Fath - er's home.
heav'nly Father's home (his home).

No. 25. Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

1. Oh! hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee my Sav - iour and my God!
2. Oh! hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am the Lord's and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart! Fixed on this-bliss - ful cen-tre rest;
5. High heav'n that hears the solemn vow, That vow re - newed shall dai-ly hear;

Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rapt - ures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill his house,While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Rejoiced to own the call di - vine.
Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.
Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

♩ CHORUS. FINE. D. S.

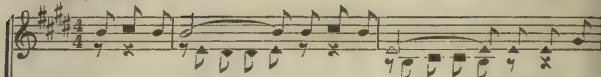
Happy day, happy day,When Jesus washed my sins a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
{ And live rejoicing ev'ry day, }

No. 26.

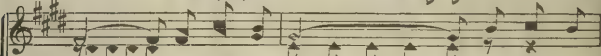
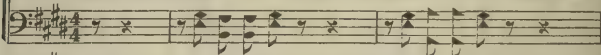
Thanks Be To God.

Katharyn Bacon.

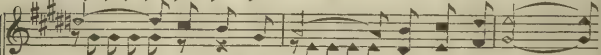
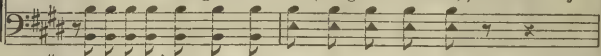
Geo. W. Bacon.



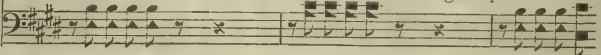
1. Thanks be to God,.....my blessed choice,.....In Him each
2. Thanks be to God.....for his dear Son.....Who died to
3. Thanks be to God,.....He hears my pray'r,...And strengthens
4. Thanks be to God,.....for thro' his grace.....I shall be -



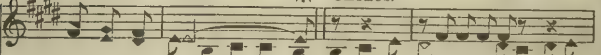
day.....I will re-joyce (I will re-joyce);Thro' joy or
save.....the lost, un-done (the lost, undone);Thro' Him I
me.....each cross to bear (each cross to bear);When-e'er I
hold.....his glor-ious face (his glor-ious face);With ev - 'ry



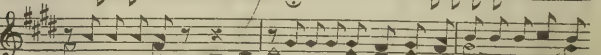
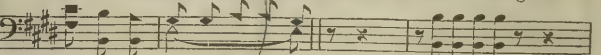
pain.....He is my Friend,.....And One on whom.....
have.....a home on high,.....Where love and joy.....
call,.....He's al-ways near,.....My soul with grace.....
care.....and tri-al o'er,.....I'll sing his praise.....



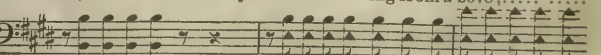
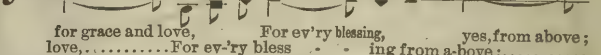
CHORUS.



I can de-pend (I can depend)! Thanks be to God
shall nev-er die (shall never die)!
un-told to cheer (untold to cheer)!
for - ev - er-more (for evermore)! Thanks be to God....for grace and



for grace and love, For ev'ry blessing, yes, from above;
love,.....For ev-ry bless - - ing from a-bove;.....



Thanks Be To God. Concluded.

He guides and keeps me all the day,
He guides and keeps. me all the day,....

Thanks be to God,.....my King, al - way!.....
Thanks be to God, my King, al-way!

No. 27. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

John J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died and is now gone a - bove!
Sav - iour, and scattered our night!
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain! Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us, and guid - ed our ways!
kind - led with fire from a - bove!

lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

No. 28. Christ Will Hear Your Plea.

Stella May Thompson.

Everett Stevens.

1. Christ will hear your plea to - day, O sin - ner, will you seek his grace! None shall
 2. Christ will hear your plea, O come, re - ceive for - giv' - ness at the cross! There's no
 3. Christ will hear your plea in love, for ne'er a change in Him is found, At the

e'er be turned a - way who will sal - va - tion's pathway trace; Cast your burdens at his
 time in sin to wait, de - lay shall bring e - ter - nal loss; You are wasting precious
 ev - er flow - ing stream, free pardon, peace and joy a - bound; Do you re - al - ize this

feet, and He will ev - 'ry promise keep, He will welcome to his fold, and bless each
 hours which should be given to your Lord, Let us strive each day to please Him, hoping
 chance you miss which gold can never buy, And in vain you may re - pent, when dis - mal

CHORUS.

wear, wand'ring sheep. Christ will hear..... your ear - nest plea,.....
 not to gain re - ward.
 shades of death are nigh? Christ will hear your plea, hear your earnest plea,

E'en tho' your soul is stained with sin;
 E'en tho' your soul..... is stained with sin;.....

Christ Will Hear Your Plea. Concluded.

2

Be-lieve his word,.....and par - don win.....
 Be-lieve his word, yes, par - don win.

No. 29. There Is Pardon For You.

Stella May Thompson.

Minnie Flinn.

1. Tho' you're straying in darkness away from the fold, In blindness e'er deeming your
 2. Our Re-deem-er has promised to all who be-lieve The boon of for-giv-ness I
 3. There's a place at the feet of our Sav-iour and King So eas - y to find, if by
 4. Since his blood is suf - fi - cient for ev - er - y sin, Oh! come as the Sav-iour is

bles-sings but few, If to-day you'll re-pent, there is rap-ture un-told, A glo - ri-
 know it is true; Oh! no long-er de - lay-ing, sin's wild-erness leave, There's glo - ri-
 faith you pur-sue; With a heart that is humble your bur-dens now bring, There's glo - ri-
 bid - ding you do, He will glad - ly receive and will cleanse you within, There's glo - ri-

CHORUS.

ous par-don for you. O sin - ner, there's par - don Thro' Je - sus'
 O sinner, there's pardon, there's pardon for you

2

own sac - ri-ficed blood;..... Too long in your doubt-ing you've stood!....
 his own blood; your doubt-ing you've stood!

No. 30.

Tell My Mother.

J. D. M.

John D. Matthews.

1. If you go be-fore me to the heav'nly home, Will you tell my moth-er
 2. Tell her that I miss her, and my heart is sad, But the thought of heaven,
 3. I am pressing on-ward to that hap-py land, There to dwell with mother

some time I will come? Tell her that you left me in the nar-row way, And I'll
 oh! it makes me glad, Just to know I'm go-ing to that realm so fair, With my
 'mid the ransomed band; We shall sing together 'round the great white throne, And no

CHORUS.

surely meet her there some hap-py day. Will you tell..... my mother
 precious mother all its joys to share!
 scenes of parting ev-er shall be known. my mother, will you tell, oh!

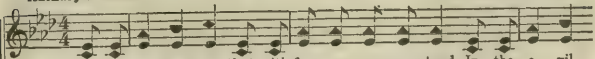
dear..... That I'm sad..... and lone-ly here?.....
 tell my mother dear and lonely, tell her that I'm sad and lonely here?

When you meet up yonder 'neath the heav'nly dome, Tell my precious mother I am coming home.

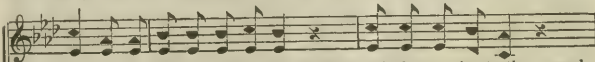
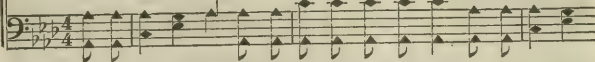
No. 31. Be Strong In the Lord.

Katharyn Bacon.

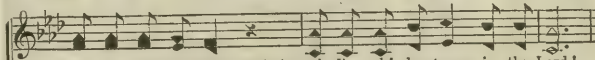
Annie Lee Crouch.



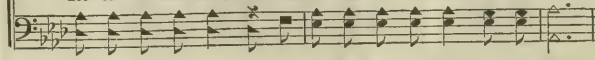
1. Put the ar - mor on that with firm-ness you may stand In the e - vil
2. Spot-less be and pure, with your breastplate righteousness, Looking to the
3. All a - long life's way take the might-y shield of faith, With it quell the
4. With the word of God, fol - low Christ whate'er be - tide, Knowing all the



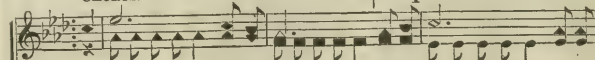
day, read - y at your Lord's command, Gird-ed with the sav - ing truth, coun-sel
 Lord who each ef-fort true will bless; Spread the gospel of his peace, that will
 foe, prov - ing loy - al un - to death, Let your hel - met al - ways be ti - dings
 way He will be your Friend and Guide, Ev - er watch - ing un - to pray'r, fail - ing



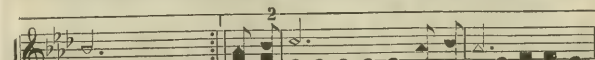
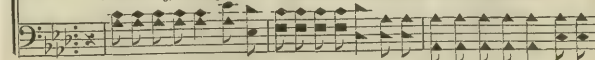
give to age and youth, Christian sol - dier, oh! be strong in the Lord!
 fet - tered souls re - lease, Dauntless ev - er, oh! be strong in the Lord!
 of sal - va - tion free, Press - ing on - ward, oh! be strong in the Lord!
 not to do and dare, Trust - ing, toil - ing, oh! be strong in the Lord!



CHORUS.



Be strong in the Lord, Trusting Him as you
 Oh! be strong, be strong the risen Lord, Trusting, fully trusting Him



fight; And the pow'r of his might!
 for truth and right; pow - er of his might, pow'r of his might!



No. 32. Thanks Be To God We Can Win.

Laurene Highfield.

J. L. Hodges.

1. Thanks be to God.....that we can win.....Ev'-ry bat-tle
2. Thanks be to God..... for faith's bright shield..... That can stay the
3. Thanks be to God,.....death's reign is o'er,..... Fear is swallowed

waged.....with shame and sin (with shame and sin); The word of spears.....our foe-men wield (our foe-men wield); Our faith in up.....for - ev - er - more (for - ev - er - more); The Lord of

truth.....our sword will be.....As we bravely go..... Him.....shall make us free,.....And will gain for us..... life.....our strength will be,.....He will share with us.....

D. S.—As we brave-ly go.....
FINE. CHORUS.

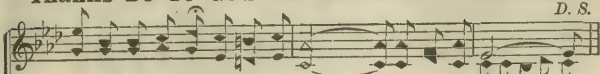
to vic - to - ry (to vic - to - ry). In life or death,.....
glad vic - to - ry (glad vic - to - ry).
his vic - to - ry (his vic - to - ry). In life or death,

to vic - to - ry (glad vic - to - ry).

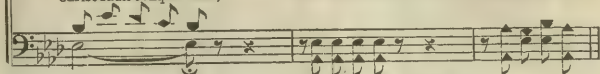
thro' good or ill,..... We o'er our foes.....shall conquer thro' good or ill,
thro' good or ill, Tho' foes may threaten, we in

Thanks Be To God We Can Win. Concluded.

D. S.



still ; The word of truth our sword will be,
 Christ shall conquer still; The word of truth our sword will be,



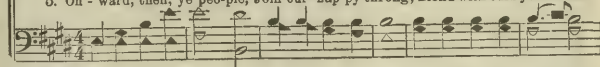
No. 33. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

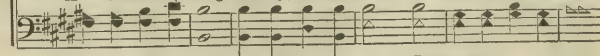
Arthur S. Sullivan.



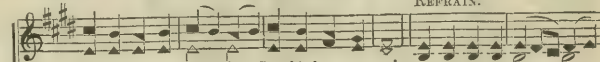
1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my, Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. At the sign of tri-umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
4. Crowns and thrones may peoish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je-sus
5. On - ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices



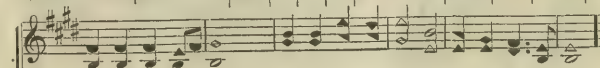
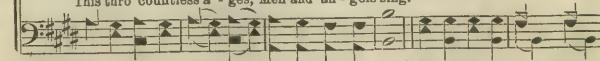
Go - ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe ;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded, All one bod - y we ;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er, At the shout of praise ;
 Con-stant will re-main! Gates of hell can nev - er Gainst that church prevail;
 In the tri-umph song! Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King;



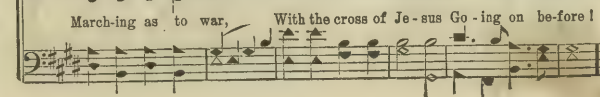
REFRAIN.



Forward in - to bat - tle, See his ban-ners go!
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.
 Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 This thro' count-ess a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore!



No. 34.

A Song Of Praise.

Laurene Highfield.

Adlai A. Loudy.

1. Un - to Him who bowed in pray'r a - lone in sad Geth-sem - a - ne, We will
 2. Un - to Him who bore the sins of men up - on the cru - el tree, We will
 3. Un - to Him who light - ed up the way to heav'n with glo - ry bright, He who

pray, with faith made stronger by his pain, For we know He un - der - stands us,
 bring the trib - ute of our earnest praise, Since his life was of - fer - ed will - ing -
 went be - fore, its mansions to pre - pare, We will turn in ad - o - ra - tion,

and will lis - ten to our plea, No one ev - er asked the Master's help in vain.
 ly to ran - som you and me, And his sac - ri - fice has crown - ed with joy our days.
 pressing onward t'ward the light, Longing for the day when we shall meet Him there.

CHORUS.

Hearts and lips.....with awe shall tell The sac - ri - fice of Je - sus
 Hearts and lips shall praise

Christ, the Son of God,.....He who bore our sin and sor - row to the
 Christ, the Son of God,

A Song Of Praise. Concluded.

cross on which He died, Hath made a shin - - - - ing path-way
Hath made a shin - ing

of the road He trod; As with joy that knows no measure we ex - alt his

ho - ly name, Singing praise to Je - sus Christ, the Son of God (the Son of God).

No. 35.

Mason's Chant.

Charles Wesley.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise;
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God! As - sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je - sus—the name that calms my fears, That bids my sorrows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;
5. Let us o - bey, we then shall know, Shall feel our sins for-giv'n;

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!
To spread, thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of thy name.
'Tis mu - sic to my rav-ish'd ears, 'Tis life, and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
An - tic - i - pate our heav'n be-low, And own that love is heav'n.

No. 36. The Hem Of His Garment.

Laurene Highfield.

N. I. Styles.

1. Touching the hem of Christ's garment, Hoping his strength to feel,
 2. Draw-ing so near you can touch Him, Weary, and need-ing rest,
 3. Touching the hem of his garment, Faith draws you to his side,
 4. Touching his garment, be-liev-ing, That, when death's vale is passed,

Since you are sure that his mer-cy Can all your af-flic-tions heal.
 Sweet is the pledge He has giv-en That they who be-lieve are blessed.
 Heart-sick and eager with long-ing With Him al-way to a-bide.
 Close in his arms He will shel-ter You safe and se-cure at last.

CHORUS.

By touch - ing... his gar - ment, Healing and strength are found ;
 By touching the hem of his gar - ment, are found ;

In touch - ing... his gar-ment, Gladness and hope a-bound.....
 In touching the hem of his gar-ment, abound.

If touch - ing... his gar - ment, Brings to you health and rest,
 If touching the hem of his gar - ment, sweet rest,

The Hem Of His Garment. Concluded.

What will it mean to be clasped in his arms, And sheltered up - on his breast?

No. 37. Sweet By And By.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

Joseph P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far,
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest,
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise

For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of his love, And the blessings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS.

In the sweet.....by and by..... We shall meet on the beautiful
by and by, In the sweet by and by

shore,.....by and by..... We shall meet on the beau - ti - ful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 38.

Answer His Call.

Sylvia Lee.

Geo. W. Bacon,

Duetto for Soprano and Alto.

1. Hear the voice of the One who on Calv'ry died to save you, As He
 2. Tho' you la-bor in sorrow, there's comfort, rest and gladness In the
 3. Tar - ry not, for in mer-cy and love the Lord is pleading, Waiting,

ten - der-ly calls you wher-ev - er you may roam;.....Ful - ly
 presence of Je-sus, the Lord, for one and all;.....Led by
 long-ing your spir-it from sin and death to free;.....All, yea,

trusting, oh! turn from the sins that now en - slave you,..At his....
 faith, leave the desert of woe and want and sad - ness,..In o -
 all of his blessings your famished soul is need - ing, Quick - ly....

CHORUS.

bid-ding for mer-cy and par-don bold-ly come! An - swer,
 be - di-ence answer the lov-ing Saviour's call.
 an - swer his call and be blest e - ter - na - ly! An - swer his

an - swer,.....O....ac-cept your Lord to-day, Come in contrition,
 call,.....O accept your Redeemer to-day,.....

Answer the Call. Concluded.

wholly sur-rend'ring, trust.....and be-lieve;.....An - swer his
trust and believe, on his name believe; An-swer.....

call,.....now with glad-ness the mes-sage o - bey,..... While He is
an - swer,.....glad - ly now his call o - bey,

wait-ing bur-den-ed and wea-ry ones.....to re - ceive!.....
to re-ceive, to his fold re-ceive!

No. 39.

Prayer.

William Hammond.

Asahel Abbot.

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend, In com-pas-sion now de-scend;
3. In thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace af-ford;
5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re-tur-n;
6. Grant that those who seek may find Thee, a God su-pre-me-ly kind;

Oh! do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow.
Let thy Spir-it now im-part Full sal-va-tion to each heart.
Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all re-joice in Thee.

No. 40. What Excuse Can You Make?

Kathryn Bacon.

J. I. Shell.

1. When the gos - pel of Je - sus and its sav - ing truths you've heard, How life's
 2. O for you Je - sus suf - ered on the cross of Cal - va - ry! Death nor
 3. By the pow'r of con - vic - tion He has called you o'er and o'er, And re -
 4. In the strenth of the Sav - iour, trust - ing ev - 'ry prom - ise true, Now the

wa - ter lost ones free - ly may take; If you fail to ac - cept Him,
 an - guish could his faith - ful - ness shake; By his plan of re - demp - tion
 mem - ber life it - self is at stake; O be - lieve and o - bey Him,
 ways of sin and dark - ness for - sake; If you're still un - for - giv - en

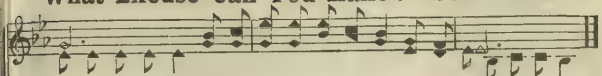
and re - ject his bless - ed Word, For your fol - ly, what ex - cuse can you make?
 ev - 'ry sin - ner may be free, If you spurn it, what ex - cuse can you make?
 let Him call in vain no more! For re - jec - tion, what ex - cuse can you make?
 when the summons comes to you, At the judg - ment, what ex - cuse can you make?

CHORUS.

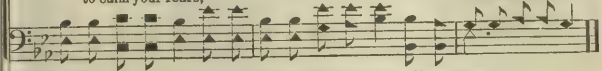
What ex - cuse.....can you make,.....Know - ing all the
 Poor sin - ful one, when life is done,

grace and love Christ has shown;.....What ex - cuse.....can you
 that Christ has shown; when He ap - pears,

What Excuse Can You Make? Concluded.



make,.....If you stand condemned and lost at the throne?.....
to calm your fears, the Saviour's throne?



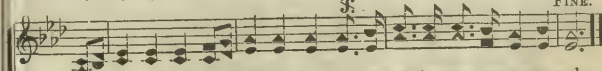
No. 41. I Expect To Wear A Crown.

P. P. O.

P. P. Orr.



1. In that fair land a-cross death's sea, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
2. I'm but a strang-er in this land, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
3. The storms of life will soon be o'er, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
4. Let come what will of grief and pain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
5. The Lord has prom-ised life to me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;

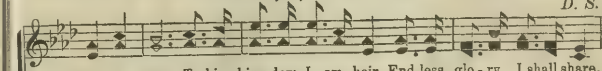
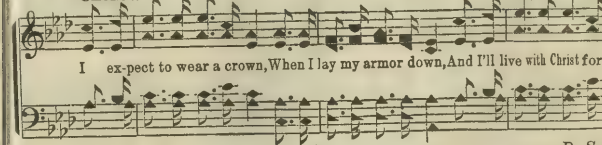


FINE.

With - in that man-sion built for me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
With joy I'd leave this earth-ly band, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
My fragile barque shall reach the shore, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
With joy I'll rise and vic-t'ry gain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
His gen-tle hand will set me free, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.

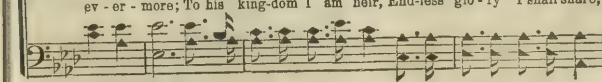
CHORUS.

I ex-pect to wear a crown, When I lay my armor down, And I'll live with Christ for-



D. S.

ev - er - more; To his king-dom I am heir, End-less glo-ry I shall share,



No. 42. Endless Praises We Will Sing.

Marion Clyde.

A. E. Helton.

1. For the bur - dens lift-ed that no more annoy, And sal - va - tion's peace that
2. For the Sav - our's presence all along life's way, And the count - less blessings
3. When in faith . . . we call on Je - sus, He will hear, And in ev - 'ry hour of
4. None in faith - ful - ness with Jesus can compare, We are safe . . . for aye in

nothing can destroy, End-less praises we will sing to our bless-ed Lord and King,
 that He gives each day, End-less praises we will sing, as to Him we clos - er cling,
 sor-row will us cheer, End-less praises we will sing, lov-ing trib-utes to Him bring,
 his pro-TECT-ing care, End-less praises we will sing, making earth and heav-en ring.

CHORUS.

For our hearts are filled with grat-i-tude and joy.
 Striv-ing nev - er from his bless-ed fold to stray. We un - to the lost sal -
 Thanking Him who over-comes each doubt and fear.
 And with Him e - ter - nal blessings we shall share.

va-tion's joys are show-ing, As in faith and hope we're dai-ly
 we are showing,

on-ward go-ing; O our hearts with love and gladness are o'er
 on-ward go-ing;

Endless Praises We Will Sing. Concluded.

flow - ing, And to Je - sus end - less prais - es we will sing!
 are o'er - flow - ing, yes, we will sing!

No. 43. Jesus Is Calling For You.

G. T. S.

G. T. Speer.

1. Lost one, where - ev - er in sin you may rove, Je - sus is call - ing for you;
 2. Will you be - lieve and con - fess Him just now, Je - sus is call - ing for you;
 3. Sin - ner, dear sin - ner, no long - er de - lay, Je - sus is call - ing for you;

Come and be saved and ac - cept his great love, Je - sus is call - ing for you.
 Come with re - pent - ance be - fore Him and bow, Je - sus is call - ing for you.
 Now is the time, oh! ac - cept Him to - day! Je - sus is call - ing for you.

CHORUS.

Call - ing for you, why will you still roam? Je - sus is call - ing for you; . . .
 for you;

Hear his sweet voice, dear sinner, come home, Je - sus is call - ing for you. . . .
 for you.

No. 44. I Am Working For My Saviour.

J. D. M.

John D. Matthews.

1. I've en-list-ed in the serv-ice Of my Sav-iour, Priest and King, And wher-
 2. I am work-ing for my Sav-iour, Yielding all to his con-trol, Striv-ing
 3. I am work-ing for my Sav-iour, Guid-ed by his bless-ed hand, Shun-ning

ev-er I must la-bor, To his cross with faith I'll cling, For I know that
 to up-build his kingdom, Since by grace he saved my soul; O I tell the
 not a sin-gle du-ty, Read-y at his least command; Tru-ly, glad-ly

He is with me, And will guide me to the end, Keep-ing me from sin and
 wondrous sto-ry To the err-ing ones I meet, Bid-ding them in deep re-
 I will serve Him 'till my earth-ly sun goes down, Then, with all the faith-ful

CHORUS.

dan-ger As I jour-ney on my way. I am work - - - ing for my
 pen-tance Seek for par-don at his feet. working for my Saviour, I am
 work-ers, I'll re-ceive a robe and crown.

Sav-iour, And I'll nev - - - er weary be;
 working for my Saviour, never, and I'll nev-er weary, nev-er wea-ry be;

I Am Working For My Saviour. Concluded.

Soon I'll cross (yes, soon I'll cross) death's storm-y sea (death's storm-y sea).

No. 45. Little Soldiers.

P. P. O.

P. P. Orr.

1. We are lit - tle soldiers, marching on our way, To that home in heav - en,
2. We are lit - tle soldiers, fight - ing for the right, Pressing ev - er on - ward,
3. We are lit - tle soldiers, hap - py in the strife, If it brings to lost ones
4. We are lit - tle soldiers, en - e - mies of sin, Join our ranks and help us

bright - er far than day; Je - sus is our Lead - er, Him we trust and love,
strong in Je - sus' might; Fear - less and un - daunt - ed what - so - e'er op - pose,
peace and love and life; O we strive to fol - low Christ in all we do,
vic - to - ry to win; Je - sus goes be - fore us, and when life is o'er,

D. S.—On his strength re - ly - ing, for - ward we will go,

FINE. CHORUS.

And with faith and glad - ness at his bid - ding move.
Knowing Christ can vanquish all our earth - ly foes. We are lit - tle sol - diers,
Ask - ing Him to keep us va - liant, pure and true!
He'll re - ceive and crown us vic - tors ev - er - more.

Till we gain the vic - t'ry o - ver ev - 'ry foe.

D. S.

loy - al to our King, And with hearts and voic - es we his prais - es sing;

No. 46. When the Harvest is Past.

Sylvia Lee.

Adlai A. Loudy.

1. Nev-er sow-ing a seed.....for the kingdom on high.....
 2. Dis-re-gard-ing God's laws.....and from ma-ny in need.....
 3. Stand-ing i-dle each day.....till the glo-ri-ous grain.....

.....Or ac-cept-ing God's love.....that a-round
E'er with-hold-ing the gold.....that thro' Him
By the faith-ful is stored.....and the night

you is cast (that a-round you is cast), Thinking on-ly of self.....
 you've a-massed (that thro' Him you've a-massed), To their want and de-spair.....
 comes at last (and the night comes at last); Emp-ty hand-ed to God.....

.....and the pleasures that die..... What reward will be
proud-ly giv-ing no heed..... Will you hear his "Well
knowing life was in vain..... Can you joy-ful-ly

yours.....when the har-vest is past (when the har-vest is past)?
 done,".....when the har-vest is past (when the har-vest is past)?
 go.....when the har-vest is past (when the har-vest is past)?

When the Harvest is Past. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Let-ting summer go by..... with its brightness and bloom, ...
 Let-ting sum-mer go by with its

..... Nev-er tak-ing a thought of the win-
 brightness and bloom, Nev-er tak-ing a thought

ter's cold blast,..... Or that dai - ly you are
 of the win-ter's cold blast, Or that

..... speeding on to the tomb, And that lost you will
 dai-ly you are speeding on to the tomb,

be..... When the harvest is past.....
 And that lost you will be when the har-vest is past.

No. 47.

Christian Faith.

Laurene Highfield.

(FEMALE VOICES.)

Adlai A. Loudy.

1. In a Christian's heart.....doubt can have no place,.....
 2. God is all in all,.....faith in Him be - gan,.....
 3. To a Christian's heart.....all the way seems plain,.....

Look - ing un - to God,.....trusting in his grace (trusting in his grace);
 It will be ful - filled.....by his perfect plan (by his per - fect plan);
 Ev - er pressing on.....shining heights to gain (shining heights to gain);

To the eye of faith.....vi - sions bright ap - pear,.....
 Merged at last in sight,.....ev - 'ry wail withdrawn,.....
 Walk - ing not by sight,.....guid - ed by God's hand,.....

And the glo - ry - land.....seems a coun - try near (seems a coun - try near).
 Faith shall see the light.....of im - mor - tal dawn (of im - mor - tal dawn).
 At the journey's end.....waits the fa - ther - land (waits the fa - ther - land).

CHORUS.

Look - ing un - to God,..... faith with vision clear
 Look - ing un - to God,..... faith with vi - sion clear.....

Christian Faith. Concluded.

Sees the fa-ther-land as a coun-try near;
Sees the fa-ther-land.....as a coun-try near;.....

Walking not by sight,..... mounting ev-'ry height,.....
Walking not by sight, mounting ev-'ry height,

In a Christian's heart.....is no doubt nor fear.....
In a Christian's heart is no doubt nor fear.

No. 48.

Lottie.

Benjamin Beddome.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an-gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

floods of pen-i-tential grief Burst forth from ev-'ry eye.
thou as-ton-ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
heav'n a-lone no sin is found; There is no weep-ing there.

No. 49. Which Way Will You Choose?

Stella May Thompson.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Which way will you choose for your fal-ter-ing feet, The ques-tion is yours
 2. Which way will you choose in life's springtime so fair, When e-vils so oft-
 3. Which way will you choose? how important the choice You're making, my broth-

to de-cide? The Lord you must serve with faith that's complete, Or drift with the
 en-al-lure? There's one that will lead to end-less de-spair, The other to
 er, to-day! While an-gels now watch, and wait to rejoice, Take Christ as your

CHORUS.

mer-ci-less tide. Which way..... will you choose,..... Which
 man-sions se-cure. will you choose, oh! which way will you choose,
 Pi-lot for aye.

way will you choose,..... The one that leads down, and
 will you choose, oh! which way will you choose,

leads you from God, Or that which our Sav-iour hath trod?
 our Sav-iour hath trod? .

Stella May Thompson.

Florence M. Rector.

1. Tell it now with gladsome heart, sal - vation's sto - ry true, In com - pas - sion
 2. Tell it now, the tid - ings spread, en - light - en ev - 'ry soul, There are ma - ny
 3. Tell it now, an - oth - er day your eyes may ne'er be - hold, And you'll go with

and in love the Sav - iour died; Gave his life, O sin - ful one, to ran - som
 'round you who are in de - spair; Knowing not the Saviour's blood can cleanse and
 sa - cred du - ty left un - done; Let the lost your Saviour know, oh! win them

CHORUS.
 ev - en you! Why, oh! why have you your life to Him de - nied? Tell it now,
 make them whole, They would gladly hear the message you can bear.
 to his fold, He is read - y to re - ceive and bless each one! Tell it now,

oh! won - drous sto - ry Of the gracious pardon Christ will give to -
 wondrous story

day; Save the comrade who has fall - en by the way!
 will give to - day yes, by the way!

No. 51.

Song Of The Ages.

Laurens Highfield.

Adlai A. Loudy.

1. Ringing down the years.....from the birth of time.....
 2. All cre-a-tion sings.....of his sovereign grace.....
 3. Sounding in the wind:.....and the tempests blast,.....

With in-sis-tent strains,.....comes a hymn sublime (comes a hymn sublime);
 He who gave each star.....its al-lot-ted place (its al-lot-ted place);
 Seen in rain-bow tints.....when the storm is past (when the storm is past),

Since the morning stars,.....at the world's first dawn.....
 Rocks and rivers join.....in the glad re-frain.....
 Re-gal maj-es-ty.....rules both calm and stress,.....

Voiced their song of praise,.....earth has borne it on (earth has borne it on).
 It is e-choed back.....from the sea and plain (from the sea and plain).
 And thro' sun and shine.....will his peo-ple bless (will his peo-ple bless).

CHORUS.

Praise the loving God,.....sing it o'er and o'er,
 Praise the lov-ing God,.....sing it o'er and o'er,.....

Song Of The Ages. Concluded.

Come extol his might and his name adore;.....
 Come ex-tol his might..... and his name adore;

Join the deathless song distant a-ges knew,
 Join the deathless song.....dis-tant a-ges knew,.....

Hon-or and ac-claim.....are his right-ful due.....
 Honor and acclaim are his rightful due.

No. 52.

Dennis.

John Fawcett.

H. G. Nagell.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear, And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain, But

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 53.

O The Joy!

Katharyn Bacon.

A. E. Helton.

1. O the joy, when I have ris - en From death's narrow, gloomy pris-on, And the
 2. O the joy, to know that nev-er An - y - thing from Him can sev-er, And that
 3. O the joy, be-yond all tell-ing, With my Sav-iour to be dwelling 'Mid the

glo-ries of the res - ur-rec-tion see! Hap-py in my soul's possession, All my
 sor-row, sin and death for aye are o'er! Fondest hopes that here were blighted There'll be
 beau-ties of the heav'nly land so fair! Join-ing with the host vic - to-ri-ous, I shall

bliss shall have expression, As I view the Lamb of God who died for me!
 perfect, wrongs be righted, There my King will reign supreme for ev - er - more!
 sing his prais-es glor-i-ous, And e - ter - nal blessings glad - ly with Him share!

CHORUS.

O the joy.....to be free;.....When I wake up - on the
 to e'er be free, O the joy to e'er be free,

res - ur - rec - tion day;.....O the joy.....Christ to
 that bless-ed day; my Lord to see, O the

O The Joy! Concluded.

see,..... While the endless hap - py a - ges roll a - way!.....
 joy my Lord to see, yes, roll a-way!

No. 54. In That Day.

W. T. S.

W. T. Smith.

1. Far be-yond these scenes of night in the hap - py home a - bove, In...that...
2. At the great tri-bun - al bar, when the souls of men are tried,
3. O how sweet to be prepared, a - ble there thro' faith to stand!
4. If we've loved, o-beyed, believed, and been faithful to our Lord, In that day, that

day,..... We shall meet our friends again, heirs of endless life and love,
 Faithful ones shall be approved, robed in white and glorified,
 And to have a welcome true at the gracious Lord's right hand,
 wonderful crowning day, We shall have a robe and crown, and the victor's great reward,

D. S.—With all sorrows passed away, gladness shall be ours for aye,
 FINE. CHORUS.

In.....that.....day..... In.....that.....
 In that day, that won - der - ful crowning day. In that day, that

D. S.
 day,..... In.....that.....day,.....
 won - der - ful crowning day, In that day, that won - der - ful crown - ing day,

No. 55.

We Are Going Home.

Ellen McAfee.

C. A. Brock.

1. We are go - ing home some morning (yes, some morning) To a coun -
 2. Star-ry crowns...we'll wear up yon-der (wear up yon-der), Songs of glad -
 3. O how sweet....'twill be that morning (in that morn-ing), When we meet.....

try bright and fair (so bright and fair), Where no sin.....and death can
 ness ev - er sing (yes, ev - er sing), And we'll strike.....our harps to -
 on that bright shore (on that bright shore), Shar-ing with.....our bless - ed

en - ter (e'er can en-ter) With their an - quish and despair (their great despair).
 geth-er (harps together), Praising Christ,....our glorious King (our glorious King).
 Saviour (our best Saviour) Wondrous bless - ings ev - er - more (for ev-er-more)!

CHORUS.

We are go - ing home some morning,..... From all care.....
 We are go-ing yes, some morning, From all care

and sor-row free;.....There to dwell.....with Christ, our
 all sor-row free; There to dwell

We Are Going Home. Concluded.

our Saviour,.....Thro'-out all.....e - ter - ni - ty.
 Christ,our Saviour, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 56. Go Tell It To Jesus Alone.

O. H. Winchester.

Thomas J. Smith.

1. When you are weary, discouraged,oppressed,And burdens too heav-y have grown,
2. If you have troubles no mortal can share, Are temp-ted, for-sak-en, un - done,
3. If you on Je - sus but trust and believe,What-ev - er the failures you've known,

Go tell it to Je - sus, and with Him find rest, O tell it to Je - sus a - lone!
 There's One who is faithful,your crosses He'll bear, Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone!
 Sweet rest and forgiveness thro' Him you'll receive,Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone!

CHORUS.

Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone,....Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone;....
 a-lone,

When sorrows are near,there's One who will hear, Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone!

No. 57. Enlist Beneath His Banner.

Florence Elrod-Norris.

S. L. Ellis.

1. Je - sus you to - day is call - ing from his home a - bove, Will you
 2. Come, there's work for all en - list - ed, there is much to do, Help is
 3. E'er ad - vanc - ing is the foe, and dark - er grows the day, O en -
 4. O en - list be - neath his ban - ner, quick - ly heed the call, Be a

not en - list beneath his ban - ner bright? Shield and sword He now will give you,
 need - ed in the ar - my of the King, War is waged and soldiers faith - ful
 list, that life e - ter - nal may be sure, For unless you're 'neath Christ's banner,
 vic - tor thro' the pow - er of his word; Night with all its gloom's approaching,

O ac - cept his love, And for Je - sus brave and loy - al serve the right!
 must to - day pur - sue Sa - tan's hosts till all are vanquished—vict'ry bring.
 in the bless - ed way, You'll be lost far from the Sav - iour and the pure!
 soon its shades will fall, Now en - list and ev - er bat - tle for the Lord!

CHORUS.

O you must.....en - list to - day,.....Brave - ly march.....
 O you must en - list to - day, Brave - ly march

with - in this way;.....Do not lon - - ger i - dle
 with - in this way; Do not lon - ger

Enlist Beneath His Banner. Concluded.

stand, But en - list beneath his roy - al ban - ner true.
 yes, idle stand, his banner true.

No. 58. I Want to Bring the Lost to Jesus.

Stella May Thompson.

W. N. Cook.

1. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, That they his sav - ing pow'r may know;
2. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, How much they need his love and care!
3. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, Oh! hark! they're calling now for aid!
4. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, He's ev - er read - y to re - ceive

Tho' now they're stained by dark transgressions, His blood can wash them white as snow.
 With - out the strength He kind - ly giv - eth, I can - not lead them from de - spair.
 With faith in Him, our Help - er ev - er, I'll bid them now be not a - fraid.
 The soul who will, its sins con - fess - ing, His bless - ed prom - is - es be - lieve.

CHORUS.

I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, Oh! grant that I while yet 'tis day

Some help - less ones for Thee may res - cue, And lead them to the nar - row way!

No. 59.

He is Near.

Sylvia Lee.

A. E. Helton.

1. Tho' life's storms in fu - ry may a - round us beat (around us beat), He is
 2. Sin a - lone can sep - a - rate us from the Lord (us from the Lord), He is
 3. All our sor - rows and our tri - als He will share (will gladly share), He is
 4. O how sweet in death and dan - ger just to know (how sweet to know), He is

near,.....He is near;In the glo - ry of his
 And will help us to be
 And with love be - yond ex -
 the Friend so dear, to guide and cheer; And thro' Him who changes

presence there's a safe and sure retreat, O we fear no want or harm, He is near!
 faith - ful and o - bey his ho - ly word, In his pow'r and sym - pa - thy, He is near!
 pres - sion He for us will ev - er care, O He will not us for - sake, He is near!
 nev - er, we can conquer ev - 'ry foe, Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more, He is near!

CHORUS.

In his mercies we're rejoicing ev-'ry day,He is near,
 yes, ev'ry day. the blessed Saviour,

He is near;.....To pro - tect, up - hold and bless us all the
 oh! He is near;

He is Near. Concluded.

way,.....He is near,.....He is near!.....
 life's rugged way, tho' others fall us, oh! He is near!

No. 60. O Help Me, Lord!

Katharyn Bacon.

E. B. McClurd.

1. O help me, Lord, to do thy will With ho - ly love and fear;
 2. O help me, Lord, as in the past, O'er e - vil to pre - vail;
 3. O help me, Lord, to fol - low Thee What - ev - er is my lot;
 4. O help me, Lord, for Thou a - lone Can all my wants sup - ply;

In - to my heart thy life in - still, And ev - er be Thou near!
 On Thee in faith my-self I cast, A - lone I can but fail!
 Content, if Thou my Guide will be, To trust and murmur not!
 O help me till a round the throne I shall Thee glo - ri - fy!

CHORUS.

O help me, Lord, in all I do, For constant is my need,....
 my need,

O help me be steadfast and true, And hon - or Thee in - deed!....
 in - deed!

No. 61. Welcome Home, Repentant One.

Stella May Thompson,

M. Elgar Belue,

1. Far ov - er the hills a mes - sage comes today, Welcome home,..... re -
 2. Oh! hear ye the voice that's calling un - to you,
 3. When shadows are falling and you're lost in sin,
 4. By faith you can en - ter, for He still re - peats: Oh! welcome home,

pent - ant one;..... A stran - ger to mer - cy, oh! no long - er stray,
 'Tis ring - ing a - gain in ac - cents glad and true,
 Oh! list - en and hear its ech - o 'mid the din,
 wel - come home, repentant one; 'Tis there that the vil - est free forgiv'ness meets,

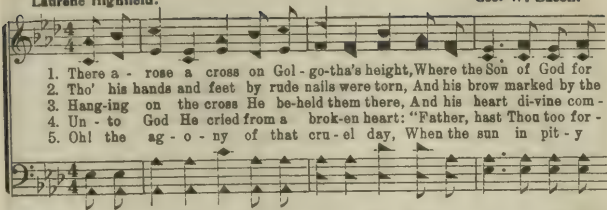
FINE. CHORUS.
 Wel - come home,..... re - pent - ant one!..... Oh! hear ye the
 Oh! welcome home, re - pent - ant one!

gen - tle Sav - iour say:..... "Welcome home,..... re - pent - ant
 the Saviour say: oh! welcome home.

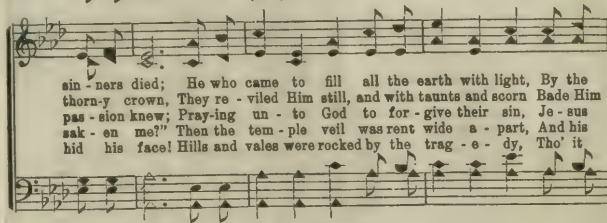
D. S.
 one;..... His beck - on - ing hand be - hold to - day,.....
 re - pent - ant one;" be - hold to - day,

Laurenc Highfield.

Geo. W. Bacon.

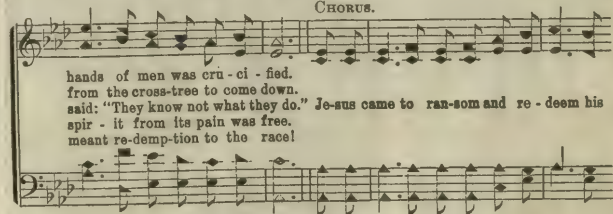


1. There a - rose a cross on Gol - go - tha's height, Where the Son of God for
 2. Tho' his hands and feet by rude nails were torn, And his brow marked by the
 3. Hang - ing on the cross He be - held them there, And his heart di - vine com -
 4. Un - to God He cried from a brok - en heart: "Father, hast Thou too for -
 5. Oh! the ag - o - ny of that cru - el day, When the sun in pit - y

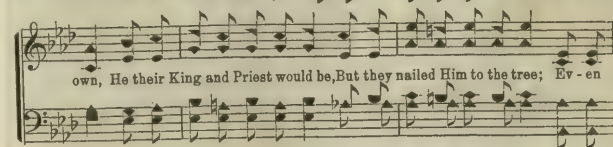


sin - ners died; He who came to fill all the earth with light, By the
 thorn - y crown, They re - viled Him still, and with taunts and scorn Bade Him
 pas - sion knew; Pray - ing un - to God to for - give their sin, Je - sus
 sak - en me!" Then the tem - ple veil was rent wide a - part, And his
 hid his face! Hills and vales were rocked by the trag - e - dy, Tho' it

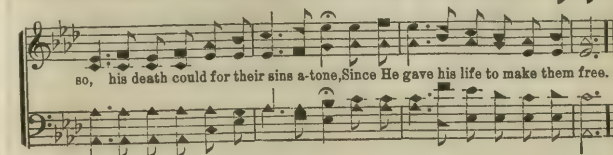
CHORUS.



hands of men was cru - ci - fied.
 from the cross - tree to come down.
 said: "They know not what they do." Je - sus came to ran - som and re - deem his
 spir - it from its pain was free.
 meant re - demp - tion to the race!



own, He their King and Priest would be, But they nailed Him to the tree; Ev - en



so, his death could for their sins a - tone, Since He gave his life to make them free.

No. 63.

I Will Trust My Lord.

Florence Elrod-Norris.

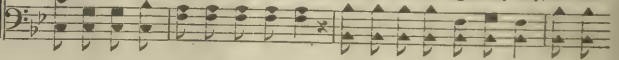
J. L. Hodges.



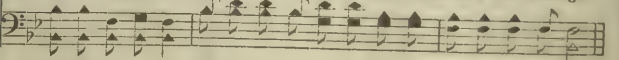
1. I will trust my blessed Lord, And o - bey his precious Word, For each day I
2. On - ly Christ can grace impart To the wea - ry, long - ing heart, And re - new and
3. I will trust Him with my all, Knowing I shall nev - er fall, And each grief and
4. When I'm weak and sore oppressed, Je - sus sure - ly gives me rest, End - less praise on



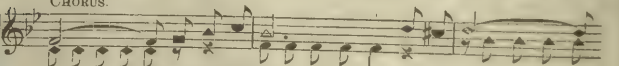
love Him more and more (yes, more and more), As his ho - ly will I do, Teaching
 cleanse the soul from sin (the soul from sin); Lost one, fully trust Him now, In con -
 bur - den He will bear (He e'er will bear); Oh! He is the on - ly Friend Who can
 Him I will be - stow (I will be - stow); Oh! 'tis He who lights my way, He who



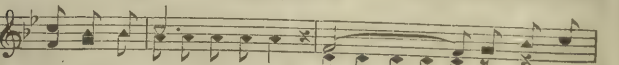
friends to trust Him too, That se - cure in love di - vine their sor - rows may be o'er.
 tri - tion to Him bow, And the peace and blessings of sal - vation you shall win.
 com - fort to the end, And will safe - ly lead me to my home in heav'n so fair!
 strengthens day by day, How I love Him, trust Him, serve Him, as I on - ward go!



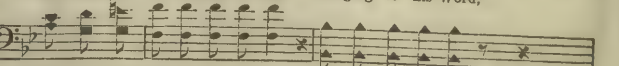
CHORUS.



I..... will trust my Lord,..... While the temp
 I will trust my Lord, Ev - er trust my Lord, I'll trust Him while



est rag - es high;..... Cling - ing to his
 the temp - est rag - es, rag - es high; Clinging to his Word,



I Will Trust My Lord, Concluded.

Word,.....Till I see.....Him in the sky.
 To his precious Word, Till I shall see yes; in the sky.

No. 64. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come,
2. No tran-qui-joys on earth I know, No peaceful,shelt'ring dome,
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest, He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
 This world's a-wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
 And lean for suc-cor on his breast, Till He conduct me home.
 With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

We'll work.... till Je-sus comes, We'll work... till Je-sus
 We'll work We'll work

comes, We'll work.... till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
 We'll work

No. 65.

Contrition.

Laurene Highfield.

M. Elgar Balus.

1. With a con - trite heart,.....Lord, to Thee I come,.....
 2. With a con - trite heart.....that would fain con - fess.....
 3. With a con - trite heart.....I would ask for grace,.....
 4. With a con - trite heart.....I for par - don plead,.....

Tho' the tear-drops start,.....and the lips are dumb (and the lips are dumb);
 From its in - most part..... its un - worth - i - ness (its un - worth - i - ness);
 Bid me not de - part.....from be - fore thy face (from be - fore thy face);
 May thy love im - part.....strength for ev'ry need (strength for ev'ry need)!

Striv - ing not to hide.....ought that lurks with - in,.....
 For thy mer - cy, Lord,..... I now hum - bly plead,.....
 Set for me a task,.....let me hum - bly serve,.....
 All my pow'rs are weak.....but my love for Thee,.....

Shorn of emp - ty pride,..... I confess my sin (I con - fess my sin).
 On each e - vil word,.....ev'ry sin - ful deed (ev'ry sin - ful deed).
 This is all I ask,.....more than I de - serve (more than I de - serve).
 Have com - pas - sion, Lord,.....help and com - fort me (help and com - fort me)!

CHORUS.

Humble as a child at thy mer - cy seat
 Humble as a child.....at thy mer - cy seat.....

Contrition. Concluded.

I would kneel to share in the promise sweet,
I would kneel to share in the promise sweet,.....

That the con-true heart..... Thou wilt not de - spise,.....
That the contrite heart Thou wilt not despise,

But will hear the voice..... that for mer - cy cries.....
But will hear the voice that for mer-cy cries.

No. 66.

Ortonville.

Wm. Cowper.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Oh! for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have
4. The dear-est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i-dol be, Help me to
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur - er

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word, Of Je - sus and his word?
left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill, The world can nev - er fill.
tear it from thy throne, And worship on - ly Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 67.

The Shining Light.

H. F. S.

H. P. Sayles.

1. There's a light that shines with unfailing might, And it safely guides thro' the gloom of
 2. 'Tis the glorious light of the Sav-iour's love That in mer-cy points to the land a-
 3. Will you come and join now our faithful band, And be guid-ed on by the Saviour's

night To that home so fair on the heav'n-ly shore, Where the blight of sin we'll en-
 bove, And its pow'r to save is the same to-day As when Je-sus went from the
 hand, Till we safe-ly reach that bright home on high, Where the saved shall dwell in the

CHORUS.

dure no more. There's a light.....shin-ing bright,.....And it
 earth a-way.
 by and by? There's a glorious light That is shining bright,

guides.....all the way.....To that home,.....hap-py
 And it safely guides yes, all the way To that happy home,

home,.....Where in peace.....we shall dwell.....
 end-less hap-py home, Where in heav'nly peace yes, we shall dwell.

Stella May Thompson.

Hammer Atchley.

1. In the gloom of night with no hand to guide, You are straying far from the fold;
 2. Are you sat - is - fied where you are to - day, From the fold a wan - der - er still?
 3. There's no lamb so far from the Shepherd's fold That He can - not bring it back home;
 4. If you seek to - day, you will sure - ly find There's an en - trance in - to the fold;

Do you re - al - ize that on ev - 'ry side There's an en - e - my cru - el and bold?
 There's no reason why you should longer stray, Be controlled by the tempter's vile will.
 From the frailest one He will not with - hold His pro - tec - tion, if trusting they come.
 He your fettered soul will in love un - bind, And the beau - ti - ful life you'll be - hold.

CHORUS.

Far from.....the fold,.....Just a lamb.....
 the heav'nly fold, Far from the heav'nly fold, so weak and small,

weak and small,.....But in love.....that's un -
 Just a lamb so weak and small, in precious love

told,.....Christ, the Shep - herd, hear - eth its call.
 that is un - told, its ear - nest call.

No. 69.

Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
 2. Perfect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Visions of rap - ture now
 3. Perfect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove,
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove.

CHORUS.

Born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry,
 Filled with his goodness, lost in his love,

this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long, This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

No. 70. We Shall Meet Over There.

P. P. O.

P. P. Orr.

1. We shall meet in that home far a - bove the starry skies, When this life with its
 2. We shall meet, blessed tho't, and be with the pure and blest, There for aye to be
 3. We shall meet ov - er there thro' the Lord's redeeming grace, In his prais - es for

toil - ing is o'er; Parting nev - er to know, sor - row, pain, or broken ties, Safe with
 free from all care; To par - take of the joys and un - end - ing peace and rest That are
 aye to u - nite; Join - ing in angels' songs, looking on his matchless face, Without

CHORUS.

loved ones who've gone on before. We shall meet.....ov - er there,.....
 wait - ing for us o - ver there!
 meas - ure shall be our de - light. o - ver there, We shall meet over there,

Where we shall nev - er - more parted be;... .. We shall meet.....
 ne'er parted be; o - ver there.

o - ver there,..... With the blest to spend e - ter - ni - ty.....
 We shall meet o - ver there, e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 71.

The Beautiful Land.

H. F. S.

H. F. Sayles.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful land o'er the sea (far o'er the sea), Where my friends gone be
 2. There's a beau-ti-ful land o'er the sea (far o'er the sea), Where the ransomed of
 3. There's a beau-ti-ful land o'er the sea (far o'er the sea), And, poor sin-ner, its

fore wait for me (now wait for me); Sweet the tho't that thro' grace we may
 earth all are free (where all are free); They are faith-ful-ly kept by his
 joys yours may be (yes, yours may be), If to Je - sus you'll give all your

share (we e'er may share), With our Saviour those beauties so rare (that are so rare).
 love (his precious love), 'Mid the heav-en - ly splen-dor they rove (they ev - er rove).
 heart (your sin-ful heart), In his serv-ice perform well your part (perform your part).

CHORUS.

Oh! how hap - - - py it will be, When we meet,
 happy, oh! how happy it e'er will be, yes, when we

. just o'er the sea; In that beau - ti - ful, glo - ri - ous
 meet just o'er the sea;

The Beautiful Land. Concluded.

land (that glorious land), With our Saviour triumphant to stand (yes, there to stand)!

No. 72. Turn to the Light of Home.

Laurene Highfield.

L. O. Brock.

1. Wea-ry pro-di-gal son, you have wan-dered far From the
2. There's a light that can shine thro' the mist of years, With a
3. Tho' the way has been rough, and your friends been few, As you
4. You have wandered a-way from the Sav-iour, too, In the

home of your in-no-cent youth; Do you long to go back
 flame that is stead-y and bright; It will come to your heart
 trudged on your jour-ney a-lone, The clear light of your home
 des-ert of fol-ly you roam, But for-giv-ness and love

D. S.—You will find that a wel-

FINE.

to the freedom from care Which you found in its faith and its truth?
 with a rush of quick tears, When a-lone with your God in the night.
 has been beck-on-ing you To a com-fort and cheer all its own.
 will be wait-ing for you, When you turn to the light of his home.

come is wait-ing for you, If you turn to the light of your home.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Oh! this world is sad, and this world is wide, But no matter how far you may roam,

No. 73.

Have You Thought?

Stella May Thompson.

Henry A. Moon.

1. Have you thought how far away From the Saviour's care you stray, Stranger
 2. Have you thought how sad 'twill be, When you face eter - ni - ty, If your
 3. Have you thought 'twill not be long Till you leave earth's mighty throng, And a-

to his love so bound-less and free? Tho' from home you've gone afar, Come to
 deathless soul unpardoned remains? One by one each mile-stone passed, Bring you
 cross death's chilly waters be borne? Will you perfect gladness know, When you

CHORUS.

Him just as you are, Trust his promise, and for-giv - en you'll be.
 near-er to the last, When the faithful pil-grim vic - t'ry at - tains. Have you
 to his presence go, Or be cast a-way for - ev - er to mourn?

thought,..... O care-less one!..... When your life
 O careless one! Have you tho't, O careless one! on earth is done,

on earth is done;..... You must cross. death's nar-row
 on earth is done, for-ev - er done; death's narrow sea, You must

Have You Thought? Concluded.

sea,..... Face un-known..... e - ter - ni - ty?.....
 cross death's narrow sea, yes, face unknown e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)?

No. 74. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

Anne Steele.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My sov'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in his ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a-bounding in wealth; At home and abroad; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter - nal, un-chang-a - ble love; And when hoary hairs shall their
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un-to Je - sus for ref-uge have fled?
 land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be."
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand."
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne."
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake."

No. 75.

Go and Sin No More.

Katharyn Bacon.

Alfred Wolfe.

1. Go and sin no more,.....you are raised to life,..... Let God's
 2. Go and sin no more,.....keep the cross in sight,.....Lest you're
 3. Go and sin no more, 'tis your Saviour's voice,.....Sweet-ly

will be done in your quickened heart and your life control (and your life control),
 o-ver-come by the tempter's pow'r, and your Lord betray (and your Lord betray);
 speaking peace and redeeming grace to your contrite heart (to your contrite heart);

Trust-ing all to Him,.....tho' in peace or strife,..... Keep your-
 Shun al-lur-ing snares.....that your soul will blight,.....Be a
 Take him at his word, in his love re-joice,..... And, thro'

self un-spot-ted from worldly things while the a-ges roll (while the a-ges roll).
 faith-ful fol-low-er where He leads while on earth you stay (while on earth you stay).
 strength divine that He freely gives, from Him ne'er de-part (from Him ne'er de-part).

CHORUS.

Go and sin no more,for the Saviour lives,.....
 Go and sin no more,for the Saviour lives,.....

Go and Sin No More. Concluded.

And suf-fi-cient grace in each tri-al gives;
 And suf-fi-cient grace.....in each tri-al gives;.....

Go and sin no more,.....'tis the Lord's command,.....
 Go and sin no more, 'tis the Lord's command,

And, o-bey-ing Him in each tho't and deed, you can faithful stand.....
 you can faithful stand.

No. 76.

Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

Jeremiah Ingalls.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dangers, toils and snares I have al-read - y come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first believed!
 'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por-tion be, As long as life en-dures.
 I shall pos-sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 77. Oh! How Sweet to be There!

JENNIE WILSON.

EDGAR CRAIG.

1. I will walk day by day where my Saviour leads the way, For I know He will
 2. I will toil for the Lord as com-mand-ed in his word, Till I hear his kind
 3. I will tell of the love that prepares a home a-bove For each soul that has

guide me a-right, And my journey will end, if I trust this holy Friend, In the
 voice say, "Well done;" Then his joy I shall share and a spotless garment wear, When the
 been pu - ri - fied, And I'll sing the new song of the happy white-robed throng, When with

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful cit - y of light. Oh! how sweet..... to be there,.....
 heav - en - ly crown has been won.
 Je - sus I go to a - bide. Oh! how sweet, oh! how sweet to be there, to be

..... When the tri - als of earth will be o'er;..... Oh! how sweet.....
 there, will be o'er; Oh! how sweet, oh! how

..... to be there,..... With the saved ones to dwell ev-er-more!.....
 sweet to be there, to be there, ev-er-more!

No. 78.

A Day of Glory.

Laurene Highfield.

J. A. Baker.

1. There is a day of joy and rap-ture wait-ing for all who love the King,
 2. When all the hid-den things of dark-ness shall by the Lord be brought to light,
 3. When all the na-tions come to-geth-er, gathered around the great white throne,
 4. There is a ho-ly cit-y wait-ing, per-fect and fair from out God's hand,

When un-to Him they come in glad-ness, bearing their sheaves; When from the sowing
 Hearts that are pure and clean and sin-less need have no dread; There is no awe where
 Those will be there who gave their lives for Je-sus, their King; Blessed in-deed the
 Where shall be nei-ther death nor cry-ing, sor-sow nor pain; Hap-py are they who

D. S.—It will be rap-ture

and the reaping, each shall a worthy in-crease bring, Laden with pre-cious fruit in-
 love is per-fect, there is no fear, if deeds are right, Je-sus will judge with righteous-
 souls the Mas-ter shall in that day claim for his own, As of his worth-i-ness and
 do his bid-ding that in the judg-ment they may stand, Blessed are they who can be

to be-hold Him, it will be joy to see his face, If in the heart abides the

FINE. CHORUS.

stead of with-er-ing leaves.
 ness the quick and the dead. There is a crown-ing day of glo-ry now drawing
 wis-dom cher-u-bim sing.
 glad Christ's coming a-gain.

love that casts out all fear.

D. S.

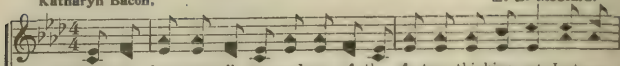
near (yes, now drawing near), Je-sus, the mighty Judge, in triumph soon will ap-pear (He soon will appear);

No. 79.

Dying Without Jesus.

Katharyn Bacon.

E. B. McClard.



1. There are lost ones all a-round us of the fu-ture thinking not, Just con-
2. There are mill-ions o'er the o - cean lost in sin and darkest night, Where the
3. O the an-guish of the spir-its without hope beyond the grave, How we
4. Souls are dy - ing with-out Je - sus, who have not the gospel heard, Oth - ers,



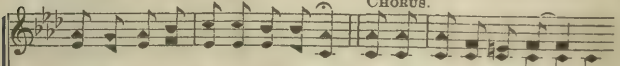
tent to live in darkness, serv-ing mam-mon day by day; What a blight on
ban - ner of our Saviour nev - er yet has been un-furled; O shall we when
should in mer - cy seek them our own zeal for Christ to prove! Send-ing, tell-ing
too, who've heard, but linger ere they will for heav'n pre-pare; With thy love, oh!



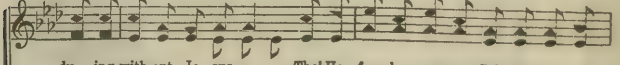
Chris-tian war-fare, what a sad and hopeless lot, When by sim-ple faith in
judged be guilt-less, if we still withhold the light, When He gave the great com-
the sweet sto - ry of the Lord who died to save Ev - 'ry soul from condem-
Lord, in-flame us, help us send and live thy word, Till the lost of ev - 'ry



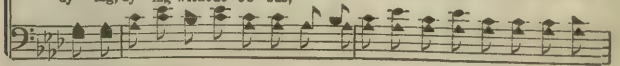
CHORUS.



Je - sus they may find the liv - ing way! Dy - ing with-out Je - sus,.....
mis-sion: "Go ye in - to all the world!"
na - tion thro' his great re-deem-ing love!
na - tion shall sal-va-tion's blessings share! Dy - ing, dy - ing with-out Je - sus,



dy - ing with-out Je - sus,.....Tho' He free-ly gave on Cal-v'ry his own
dy - ing, dy - ing without Je - sus,



Dying Without Jesus. Concluded.

life to set them free; Dy - ing with-out Je - sus, dy - ing with-out
Dy - ing, dy - ing with-out Je - sus, dy - ing, dy - ing

Je - sus, Go - ing down to death and darkness thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty!
with-out Je - sus,

No. 80.

Little Toilers.

Katharyn Bacon. To little Agnes McGuire, White Pine, Tenn. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. We are lit-tle toil-ers for the heav'nly King, And his glo-rious
2. We are lit-tle toil-ers in our Master's name, And his love and
3. We are lit-tle toil-ers bat-tling for the right, Wav-ing Je - sus

prais - es we with gladness sing; He has died to save us from all
mer - cy ev - er we pro - claim; We his Word are sending far a -
ban - ner, trusting in his might; Faithful to Him ev - er, serv - ing

sin and woe, And we'll strive to serve Him as thro' life we go.
cross the sea, That from sin and darkness all the world be free.
Him in love, Till his voice shall call us to our home a - bove.

No. 81. Precious Anchor of the Soul.

Laurene Highfield.

Arthur Thomas.

1. Precious an-chor of the soul, 'Tis a gift from God's own hand, Bringing
 2. Precious an-chor of the soul, When the waves of doubt run high, It will
 3. Precious an-chor of the soul, Faith need nev - er ship-wrecked be, Tho' grim
 4. Precious an-chor of the soul, When dis-tress and sor - row come, Hope can

last - ing peace and comfort, if the heart will un-der-stand; Look-ing for a
 keep life's ship from drift-ing till the per - il has passed by; Linked with char - i-
 rocks or shoals may threaten on the o - pen, un-tried sea; Know-ing bet - ter
 link the ach - ing heart un - to its glad, e - ter-nal home, Where in shin-ing

D. S.—Precious gift from

ha - ven fair, We will cast all fear a - side, Till the hope He set with-
 ty and faith, Trust-ing God who reigns a - bove, It as - sures there are no
 days will come, Faith can weath-er an - y gale, If its an-chor sure and
 realms of light, Love shall find a - gain its own, With their fac - es bright with

God a - bove, Pre-cious tok - en of his love, Tho' the storms of life may

FINE. *CHORUS.*

in us shall in - deed be jus - ti - fied. Precious an - chor of the
 tri - als that are great-er than his love.
 stead-fast has been cast with-in the veil.
 glo - ry that this world has nev - er known. Precious anchor
 buf - fet us, our hope will nev - er fail.

D. S.

soul (yes, of the soul), Fastened safe (Fastened safe) with-in the veil (with-in the veil);

Katharyn Bacon.

Suggested by J. N. Parish, New Hope, Ala.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Thro' all the long and lone-ly years, My sight oft dimmed with bitter tears,
 2. My ef-forts oft-en seem in vain, And thoughtless ones know not my pain,
 3. I've la-bored on for truth and right, And watched and prayed both day and night,
 4. I'm safe in Christ whate'er be-tide, For naught can tempt me from his side,

De-spite my cares, my doubts and fears, I've al- - - - ways tried to
 But mine shall be a heav'n-ly gain,
 With Je-sus as my guid-ing light,
 And soon I'll join the glo-ri-fied, al-ways tried to do my best, I've

CHORUS.

do...my...best. I've al- - - - ways tried to do my best,.....
 tried to do my best. always tried to do my best, I've tried to do my best,

And heed - - - - ed not the world's renown;.... When life is o'er, with
 heeded not, and heeded not the world's, the world's renown;

all the blest, I'll wear.....in heav'n a star-ry... crown.
 in heav'n, I'll wear in heav'n a glit-tring star-ry crown.

Katharyn Bacon.

G. T. Speer.

1. Bound with sin, in deep contrition, To the on-ly soul phy-si-cian,
 2. Long in e-vil I've been living, But un-to a Lord for-giv-ing,
 3. All the pow'rs of sin de-fy-ing, On my bless-ed Lord re-ly-ing,
 4. Full-y trust-ing and be-liev-ing, Christ in-to my life re-ceive-ing,

I am com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, com-ing home;
 coming home;

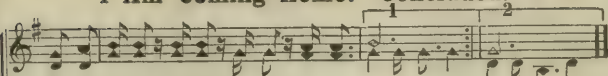
Needs and dan-gers re-al-iz-ing, Worldly pleasures sac-ri-fic-ing,
 All un-righteousness confessing, Seeking endless peace and blessing,
 Noth-ing from his love can sev-er, Knowing He will keep me ev-er,
 All his grace and mer-cy voic-ing, In his wondrous love re-joice-ing,

I am com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, com-ing home.....
 com-ing home.

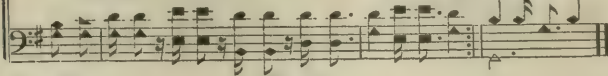
CHORUS.

{ Tired of sinning, doubting, straying, Now repentant, trusting, praying,
 { All to Je-sus free-ly bring-ing, To each bless-ed promise clinging,

I Am Coming Home. Concluded.



I am coming, coming, coming, coming home; home.
 I am coming, coming, coming, coming (Omit . . .)
 coming home; coming home.



No. 84

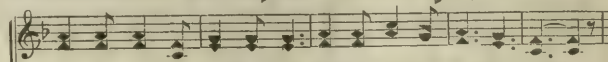
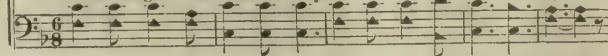
Martyn.

Charles Wesley.

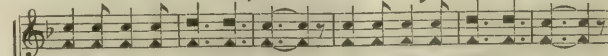
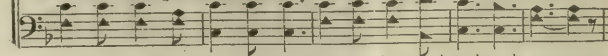
Simeon B. Marsh.



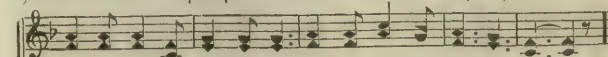
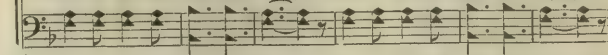
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin;



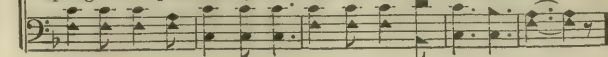
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me!
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind!
 Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in!



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the hav - en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shadow of thy wing!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!



Marion Clyde.

E. B. McClurd.

1. In thy pres-ence, oh! my Sav-iour, there is peace and joy un-told, No temp-
 2. In thy pres-ence are no shadows, Thou art love and life and light, O the
 3. In thy pres-ence, oh! the rapture, when the toils of time are done, And I

ta - tion, sin and tri - als to mo - lest; There is balm for all the wear-y,
 safe - ty of the one who walks with Thee! For Thou'rt near to bless and comfort,
 stand a-mong the hap-py, blood-washed throng, Looking on thy face so glor-ious,

strength the weakest to up-hold, And each trusting one is e'er supremely blest!
 and to lead in paths of right From redemption's hour un-to e - ter - ni - ty!
 shar-ing joys thro' Thee I've won, As in end-less bliss I sing the glad, new song!

CHORUS.

In thy presence, gladness, safety, sympathy and love I know, Fellowship and peace the

world can nev - er give, And some day thy word fulfilling, free from
 can nev - er give,

In Thy Presence. Concluded.

ev-'ry care and woe, In thy glorious presence I shall ev-er live! shall ev-er live!

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

No. 86.

Pisgah.

Isaac Watts.

J. C. Lowry.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,.....
 2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And hellish darts be hurled,....
 3. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sor - row fall,.....
 4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

The musical score for 'Pisgah' features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is more complex than the first piece, with some syncopation and a more active bass line.

FINE.

I'll bid fare-well to ev-'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
 Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
 May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
 And not a wave of trou-ble roll Across my peaceful breast.

This section continues the musical score for 'Pisgah'. It begins with a fermata over the first measure of the upper staff. The melody concludes with a final cadence. The lower staff provides harmonic support throughout.

D. S.

And wipe my weeping eyes,....And wipe my weeping eyes;.....
 And face a frowning world,....And face a frowning world;.....
 My God, my heav'n, my all,....My God, my heav'n, my all;.....
 Across my peaceful breast,.....Across my peace-ful breast;.....

The final section of the score is marked 'D. S.' (Da Capo). It repeats the melody and bass line from the previous section. The upper staff has a fermata over the final measure, and the piece ends with a double bar line.

No. 87. We Shall Meet Beyond The River.

Lizzie DeArmond.

A. Q. McLean.

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv-er (death's dark riv-er), We shall gath -
 2. We shall meet be-yond the riv-er (death's dark riv-er), If our spir -
 3. We shall meet be-yond the riv-er (death's dark riv-er), Where the fade -

er there some day (some hap-py day), With the saints and sing-ing
 its are made whole (yes, are made whole); We shall meet the star-ry -
 less land-scapes lie (in beaut-y lie); Where the ho - - - ly, hap-py

an-gels (singing angels), Where all tears . . . are wiped a-way (are wiped away).
 crowned ones (starry-crowned ones), In the king - dom of the soul (realm of the soul).
 dwellers (hap-py dwellers) Ne'er shall part, . . and ne'er shall die (no, ne'er shall die).

CHORUS.

We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, On that bright,
 We shall meet lone-ly riv - er, On that bright,

ce - les - tial shore; We shall meet be-yond the
 ce - les - tial shore, We shall meet

We Shall Meet Beyond The River. Concluded.

riv - er, Where we'll praise... Him ev - er - more.....
 lone - ly riv - er, Where we'll praise for ev - er - more.

No. 88. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield.

G. J. Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - er loss;
 Forth to his might - y con - flict, In this, his glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him A - gainst un - numbered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 89. I Will Cling To Thee.

Stella May Thompson.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. I will cling, my Lord, to Thee, Thou hast suffered death for me, Naught shall
 2. I will cling in love to Thee, While I sail life's troubled sea, Fear-ing
 3. I will cling in faith to Thee, Till thy ho - ly face I see, When I

tempt me from thy presence to stray; Grat - i - tude I e'er would show For the
 not, tho' storms around me shall beat; For my Pi - lot true Thou art, At thy
 stand up - on the heav - en - ly shore; Free from sor - row and from care, I thy

CHORUS.

love Thou dost be - stow On thy hum - ble ser - vant ev - er - y day. I will
 bidding clouds de - part, Bringing sun - shine bright our vis - ion to greet.
 likeness then shall bear, And from friends I love be part - ed no more.

cling, my Lord, to Thee, I will cling,
 my Lord, to Thee, yes, I will cling, my Lord, to Thee, my Lord, to Thee,

my Lord, to Thee, Till life's sun shall sink to
 yes, I will cling, my Lord, to Thee, yes, till life's sun

I Will Cling To Thee. Concluded.

rest.....In the bright.....and gold-en west.....
 shall sink to rest sink in the bright the golden west.

No. 90. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anon.

As sung by Hammer Atchley.

1. Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there, Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there,
2. Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there, Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there,
3. Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there, Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there,
4. Our sis-ters, our sis-ters they'll be there, Our sis-ters, our sis-ters they'll be there,
5. Our children, our children they'll be there, Our children, our children they'll be there,

Yes, our fa-thers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our mo-thers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our bro-thers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our sis-ters they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our child-ren they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

CHORUS.

What a meeting, what a meet-ing that will be, What a meeting, what a meet-ing

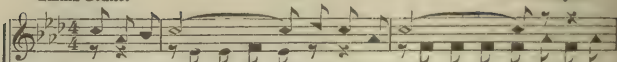
that will be, Yes, what a meeting that will be, When we all meet around God's white throne.

No. 91.

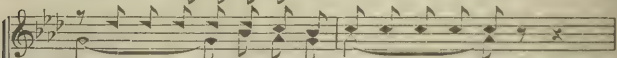
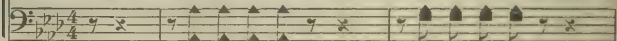
O Sinner, Come!

Emma Drake.

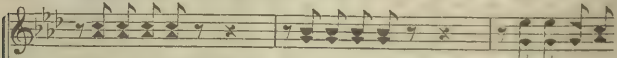
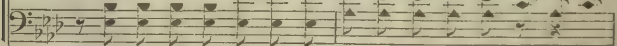
H. F. Sayles.



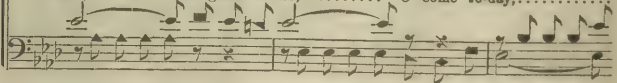
1. O sin-ner, come.....from death and strife,..... Be-lieve on
2. The Saviour knows.....each heav-y cross..... That you must
3. De-cide to - day,.....oh! wear-y soul,..... And freedom
4. O sin-ner, come,..... for soon the night..... May close to



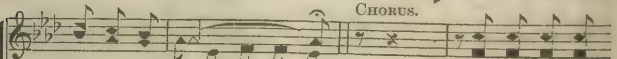
Christ..... the truth and life (the truth and life); Tho' you have
 bear,..... each gain and loss (each gain and loss); He'll give you
 gain..... from sins con - trol (from sin's con - trol); Sur-ren - der
 you..... God's love and light (God's love and light); He's calling



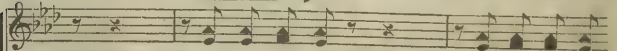
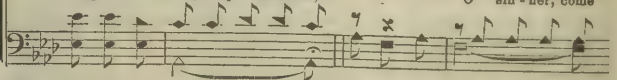
strayed..... far from his care,..... He calls you now.....
 strength,..... re - pen-tant bow,..... Ac - cept his love.....
 all,..... your life's at stake,..... The way of life.....
 still,..... his grace is free,..... O come to-day,.....



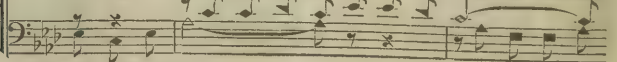
CHORUS.



his grace to share (his grace to share)! O sin - ner, come.....
 and par - don now (his par - don now).
 and glad-ness take (and gladness take)!
 and par-doned be (and par-doned be)! O sin - ner, come



to Christ to - day,..... And let Him wash.....
 to Christ to - day,..... And let Him wash



O Sinner, Come! Concluded.

your sins a-way;..... O sin-ner, come,..... no longer
 your sins a-way; O sin-ner, come,

wait,..... Be saved before..... it is too late!.....
 no longer wait, Be saved before it is too late!

No. 92.

What Wondrous Love.

Anon.

Old Melody.

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What wondrous love is this,
2. When I was sinking down, When I was sinking down, When I was sinking down,
3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb
4. And when from death I'm free I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,

O my soul! What wondrous love is this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the
 Sinking down, When I was sinking down Beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a-
 I will sing, To God and to the Lamb, And to the great I Am, While millions
 I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, And through e-

dread-ful curse For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful curse For my soul!
 side his crown For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid aside his crown For my soul!
 join the theme I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the theme I will sing.
 ter-ni-ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

No. 93. God's Wonderful Grace.

Rev. L. E. Green.

C. A. Brock.

1. Once I was lost in sin, go-ing the down-ward way, But the good Shep-herd came,
2. Now I am clothed in white, walk-ing the paths of peace, Praising the Lord for grace,
3. Come, ev-'ry bur-den-ed soul, bring-ing your care and woe, Je-sus in love is now
4. Wait-ing the heirs of grace there is a home of love, Where the re-deem-ed are all

seek - ing my soul (my soul); Heav-en-ly light shone in, chang-ing my night to day,
 bound-less and free (and free); Know-ing my feet He'll guide un-til my soul's re-lease,
 call - ing for you (for you); Why will you longer wait, when you the danger know?
 hap - py and blest (and blest); Sor-row and toil-ing o'er, in that bright world above,

D. S.—See the Lord's smiling face,
 FINE. CHORUS.

Thro' his re-deem-ing grace, making me whole (me whole). Wonderful sav - -
 And He will go with me ov-er death's sea (death's sea).
 Slight not your loving Friend, patient and true (and true).
 We with our Lord shall be ev - er at rest (at rest). Wonderful,

Come and be saved thro' God's wonderful grace (God's grace)!

ing grace, Beau-ti-ful sav - ing grace, Seeking thro' storm
 won-der-ful grace, Beautiful, beau-ti-ful grace, Seek-ing thro'

and cold wanderers from the fold; Look ev'ry sin - ful one,
 storm and thro' cold far from the sheltering fold;

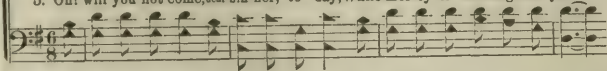
No. 94. Oh! Will You Not Come?

Stella May Thompson.

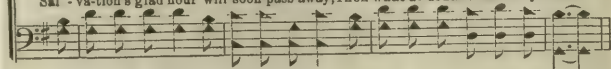
Minnie R. Hayes.



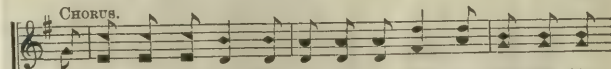
1. Oh! will you not come to Je-sus, your Lord, Where balm for the wounded is found?
2. Oh! will you not come, con-fessing your sin, Be-liev-ing his prom-ise to save?
3. Oh! will you not come from dark-ness to light, Re-ject-ing and conquer-ing wrong?
4. Oh! will you not come, you're slighting his love, The tru-est that mor-tal hath known?
5. Oh! will you not come, dear sin-ner, to-day, While mer-cy is wait-ing for you?



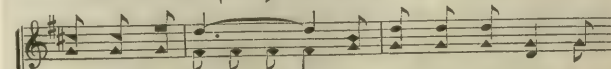
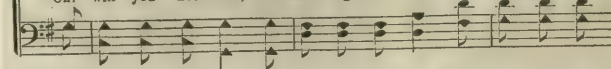
You're missing each day the Chris-tian's re-ward, And stand-ing on dan-ger-ous ground.
 Just now at his feet a new life be-gin, Let e-vil no long-er en-slave.
 'Tis on-ly a step a-cross to the right—You've wait-ed, oh! wait-ed so long!
 Each promise di-vine He glad-ly will prove, And you as his ransomed child own.
 Sal-va-tion's glad hour will soon pass away, Then what at death's call will you do?



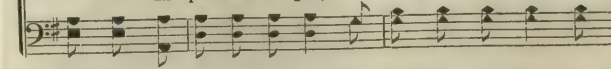
CHORUS.



Oh! will you not come, He's call-ing to-day, And long-ing his



par-don to give;..... Oh! will you not come from
 his par-don to give;



dan-ger's dark way, Ac-cept his sal-va-tion and live!.....
 and e'er live!



No. 95. Will You be Giv'n a Crown?

Rev. Millard H. Smith.

N. I. Styles.

1. Wea-ry pil-grim here he-low, In this world of sin and woe, Will you be
2. Are you saved thro' faith and love By the bless-ed Lord a-bove,
3. Are you faith-ful day by day, To the temp-ter say-ing nay,

giv'n..... a crown to wear?..... When your work on earth is
 Decked with stars you never
 Will you be giv'n a crown e'er to wear? What rejoicing there will

thro', What will be a - wait-ing you, In that heav-en-ly home so bright and fair?
 sought For the souls from sin you brought T'ward that heavenly home so bright and fair?
 be Just beyond death's narrow sea, In that heav-en-ly home so bright and fair!

CHORUS.

Will you be giv'n..... a crown to wear,..... Beau-ti - ful
 Will you be giv'n a crowne e'er to wear,

crown..... be-yond com-pare?..... If on earth you do your best,
 Beau-ti-ful crown beyond all compare?

Will You be Giv'n a Crown? Concluded.

You will gain a home of rest, And a crown in heav-en wear.
a golden crown in heaven wear.

No. 96. Tidings of Joy.

Stella May Thompson.

J. L. Hawkins.

1. Je - sus de - scend - ed, leav - ing the splen - dor Of that far coun - try,
2. Can we for - get Him, Friend of the friendless, Yield - ing to sin that
3. For his great kind - ness none can re - pay Him, Tho' we are dai - ly
4. Nailed to the cross on Cal - va - ry's mountain, Oh! how He suf - fered

free from al - loy; Sent by the Fa - ther, lov - ing and ten - der, Bring - ing to
seeks no de - coy? Praise Him, O soul, for mer - cy so end - less, Bring - ing to
in his em - ploy; Gave He his life, tho' foes sought to slay Him, Bring - ing to
sin to de - stroy; O - pened sal - va - tion's glo - ri - ous fountain, Bring - ing to

F FINE. CHORUS.
lost ones tidings of joy. Oh! how He loved us, life to surrender, Bringing to

D.S.—lost ones tidings of joy!

D. S.
lost ones tidings of joy; In each dread conflict, He's our De - fend - er, Bringing to

No. 97. We Love to Meet to Worship Thee.

Ellen McAfee.

C. A. Brock.

1. We love to meet..... to wor-ship Thee, Thou blessed
 2. We love to think,..... O Friend and Guide,..... Of Thee who
 3. If we are thine,..... when life is o'er,..... With Thee we'll

Lamb..... of Cal-va-ry (of Cal-va-ry), And sing sweet
 for..... us free-ly died (so free-ly died), And shed thy
 meet..... on Canaan's shore (on Canaan's shore), No more in

songs..... of love and cheer,..... As-sured that
 blood..... that we might all..... Be ran-somed
 sin..... and night to stray,..... We'll wor-ship

CHORUS.

Thou..... art ve-ry near (art ve-ry near).
 from..... the aw-ful fall (the aw-ful fall)! We love to
 Thee..... in bliss for aye (in bliss for aye).

meet..... with Thee on earth..... To sing, to pray,.....
 We love to meet with Thee on earth To sing, to pray,

We Love to Meet to Worship Thee. Concluded.

ex - tol thy worth;..... And oh! the joy..... that it will
ex-tol thy worth; And oh! the joy

be..... To dwell with Thee..... e - ter - nal - ly!.....
that it will be To dwell with Thee e - ter - nal - ly!

No. 98. Watchman, Tell Me.

Sidney S. Brewer.

Old melody.

1. Watchman, tell me, does the morning Of fair Zi-on's glory dawn; Have the signs that mark his
2. See the glorious light ascending Of the grand Sabatic year; Hark! the voices loud pro-
3. Pil-grim, in that gold-en cit-y, Seated in that jasper throne, Zion's King, arrayed in
4. Pilgrim, see! the light is beaming Brighter still upon thy way; Signs thro' all the earth are

com-ing Yet up - on my pathway shone? Pilgrim, yes, a - rise, look round you, Light is
claiming The Mes-si - ah's kingdom near! Watchman, yes, I see just yon-der Canaan's
beauty, Reigns in peace from zone to zone. There, on verdant hills and mountains, Where the
gleaming, O-mens of the com-ing day, When the last loud trumpet sounding, Shall a -

breaking in the skies; Spurn the unbelief that bound thee, Morning dawns, a-rise, a - rise!
glorious heights arise; Salem, too, appears in grandeur, Tow'ring 'neath her sunlit skies.
golden sunbeams play, Purling streams and crystal fountains Sparkle in th'e-ter-nal day.
wake from earth to sea All the saints of God now sleeping, Clad in im-mor-tal-i - ty.

No. 99. Something You Can Do.

Laurene Highfield.

N. I. Styles.

1. There is some-thing you can do for your fel - low - men, If your faith is
 2. God so rich - ly has en-dowed you from out his store That your cup is
 3. Since you know that Christ in love came to save the...lost, You can pass the
 4. There is some thing you can do, not in boast - ing pride, All you have and

firm and strong, you can help .the . weak; All the good that's given you, you can
 o - ver - full, and your life...is . sweet; As his hands with loving care blessings
 news a - long with its hope . and . cheer; What your God has given you with-out
 all you are came from God . a - bove; From the richness of your life you may

give a - gain, And the truth that you have learned you can bravely speak.
 still . . . out - pour, You can share his gifts with all whom you chance to meet.
 price . . . or . . . cost, It is yours to free-ly spread both a - far and near.
 well . . . di - vide Of the com-fort and the joy of his matchless love.

CHORUS.

There is some - - - - - thing you can do, If your
 There is some-thing you can do, yes, some-thing you can do,
 There . . . is . . . some - thing, . . . something you can do,

faith is strong, There is
 If your faith is strong, yes, if your faith is ev - er strong,

If your faith is strong, is ev - er strong,

Something You Can Do. Concluded.

some thing you can do,.....Bring-ing right.....
 There is some-thing you can do, yes, something you can do, Bringing right from

There.....is....some - thing,..something you can do, Bring - ing,....

from.....wrong;.....There is some - thing
 wrong, yes, bringing, bringing right from wrong; There is something you can

bring - ing,....bring-ing right from wrong; There....is...some -

you can do.....To sus-tain.....and.....
 do, yes, something you can do To sustain and cheer,e'er to sus-

thing,....something you can do To....sus - tain....and.....

cheer,.....If your heart.....is warm and
 tain, sus-tain and cheer, If your heart is warm and true, your

cheer, sus-tain and cheer, If.....your....heart,....your.....

true,.....And your love.....sin - cere.....
 heart is warm and true, And your love sincere,your love sincere,is e'er sincere.

heart is warm and true, And..your...love...sin - cere, is e'er sin-cere.

No. 100

Oh! Let Me Serve!

A. Q. M.

A. Q. McLean.

1. Oh! let me serve,..... dear Lord, each day..... Just in thine
 2. Oh! let it be..... my on-ly thought,.. Because thy
 3. Oh! let me serve..... in ev-'ry task,..... No word of

own..... ap-point-ed way(ap-point-ed way); In all I
 blood..... my life has bought(my life has bought); To glo-ri-
 praise..... from men I ask (from men I ask), if at the

say,..... in all I do,..... I would to Thee.....
 fy..... thy blessed name,..... This, on-ly this.....
 close..... of life's short day,..... The glad "Well done".....

CHORUS.

be ev-er true (be ev-er true)! Oh! let me serve,..... dear
 shall be my aim (shall be my aim)!
 my Lord shall say (my Lord shall say)! Oh! let me serve,

Lord, for Thee..... Who life di-vine..... renounced for
 dear Lord, for Thee Who life di-vine

Oh! Let Me Serve! Concluded.

me;..... Oh! let me serve..... with heart of
re-nounced for me; Oh! let me serve

love..... The Friend of friends..... who lives a-bove!.....
with heart of love the friend of friends who lives above!

No. 101 He Loves Me.

Isaac Watts.

Arranged.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
4. Thus might I hide My blushing face, While his dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

FINE.

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A-maz-ing pit-ty! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!
When God, the might-y Mak-er, died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do.

D. S.-He gave Him-self to die for me, Be-cause He loves me so!

REFRAIN.

D. .

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know);

Haldor Harris.

Stuart B. Hayes.

1. I'm an heir with the Son of God, Saved from sin by his cleansing blood, And my
 2. I'm an heir, and it cheers my soul, Tho' the thunders a-round me roll, For my
 3. I'm an heir to the home a - bove Thro' my Saviour's redeeming love, Since my

name is re - cord - ed with the redeemed on high; Pain and sorrow I here may know,
 Fa - ther is watch - ing o - ver me day by day; Noth - ing ev - er my hope can dim,
 par - don He free - ly purchased on Cal - va - ry; By his changeless e - ter - nal grace,

Life but lit - tle of wealth be - stow, But there's gladness un - end - ing wait - ing me
 For in faith I am trust - ing Him, And He ten - der - ly guides and bless - es me
 I'm ac - cord - ed with Him a place, Where, 'mid pleasures untold, I'll dwell thro' e -

CHORUS.

by and by. I'm an heir, joint-heir with Christ
 all the way.
 ter - ni - ty. to the home above, a joint-heir with the Christ

To the home so bright and fair;
 heav - en - ly home so bright, that's so bright and so fair;

I'm An Heir. Concluded.

I'm an heir,..... his blood suf-ficed,.....
for the pre-cious blood of God's own Son as my ran-som suf-ficed,

And I'm go-ing e'er long its glo-ries for aye to share!.....
its glo-ries to share!

No. 103. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed his pre-cious blood, Rich blessings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way That leads you in-to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And un-to glo-ry go.

And He will sure-ly give you rest, By trust-ing in his word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

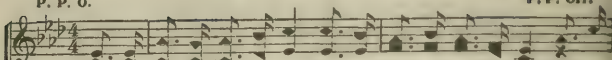
{ Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now; }
{ He will save you, He will save you, { Omit..... } He will save you now.

No. 104.

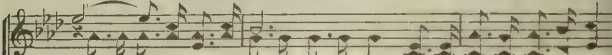
The Pilgrim Band.

P. P. O.

P. P. Orr.

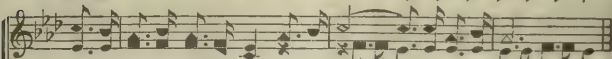
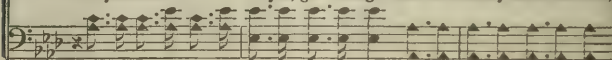


1. We're a hap - py pil - grim band, Marching to yon peaceful land, Will you
2. Je - sus is our Cap - tain true, And He'll lead us safe - ly thro',
3. Far from paths of doubt and sin, Vic - to - ry at last we'll win,
4. Je - sus sweet - ly calls to - day, There's no rea - son for de - lay,



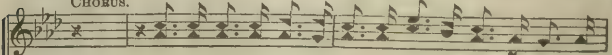
come.....and go a - long?..... Trust - ing in his bo - ly word,
 Strong in faith we'll clasp his hand,
 Tho' the journey may seem drear,
 Soon we'll safely reach the shore,

Will you come yes, go a - long?

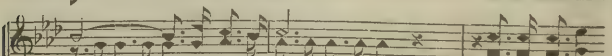
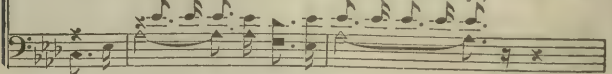


Since its promise you have heard, Will you come.....and go a - long?.....
 Till we on the sum - mit stand,
 With his presence Christ can cheer, Will you come yes, go along?
 There to dwell for ev - er - more,

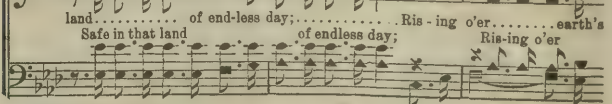
CHORUS.



Go - ing home.....to dwell for aye,..... Safe in that
 Go - ing home to dwell for aye,



land..... of end - less day;..... Ris - ing o'er..... earth's
 Safe in that land of endless day; Ris - ing o'er



The Pilgrim Band. Concluded.

mighty throng, Oh! will you come and go a-long?
 earth's mighty throng, Will you come yes, go a-long?

No. 105. What a Friend We Have in Jesus!

Joseph Scriven.

Charles C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions, Is there trouble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should never be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 Precious Saviour, still our ref - uge - Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

Oh! what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh! what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there!

No. 106.

My Possessions.

Stella May Thompson.

Stuart B. Hayes.

1. My home's not here,.....but o - ver yon - der (o - ver yon - der)
 2. It mat - ters not,.....tho' I may nev - er (I may nev - er)
 3. How sweet to own.....his free sal - va - tion (free sal - va - tion),
 4. A per - fect faith.....is my pos - ses - sion (my pos - ses - sion),

In the bright,....,e - ter - nal land (e - ter - nal land), Where cruel
 Stand up - on.....wealth's summit fair (wealth's sum - mit fair), Re - lig - ion
 And in loveto Him be - long (to Him be - long); I'd glad - ly
 Since He heardmy humble plea (my humble plea), And pardon

sin.....shall nev - er wan - der (nev - er wan - der) 'Mid the
 true.....en - dures for - ev - er (yes, for - ev - er), I shall
 tell.....to ev - 'ry na - tion (ev - 'ry na - tion) How my
 gave.....for each transgression (each transgression), Broke my

pure.....and hap - py band (the hap - py band). 'Tis joy to
 all.....its blessings share (its blessings share).
 Lord.....hath conquered wrong (hath conquered wrong) !
 bonds:.....and set me free (yes, set me free).

CHORUS.

know:.....that I pos - sess.....The wealth that shall.....
 'Tis joy to know that I possess The wealth that shall

My Possessions. Concluded.

my spir-it bless;.....It is not gold,.....nor house, nor
my spir-it bless; It is not gold,

land,.....But love that shall.....for-ev-er stand.....
nor house, nor land, But love that shall for-ev-er stand.

No. 107. There is a Happy Land.

Anon.

Old Melody.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in
2. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a-way! Why will ye
3. Bright in that hap-py land Beams ev-'ry eye; Kept by a

glo-ry stand In glad ar-ray! Oh! how they sweetly sing: "Worthy
doubting stand? Why still de-lay? Oh! we shall hap-py be, When from
Father's hand, Love can not die. Oh! then to glo-ry run, Be a

is the Saviour, King, Loud let his prais-es ring For ev-er-more!"
sin and sor-row free! Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest ev-er-more!
crown and kingdom won, And bright above the sun Reign ev-er-more!

No. 108.

'Tis a Beautiful Hope.

Pauline Ernest.

Minnie R. Hayes.

1. 'Tis a beau-ti- ful hope.....that re-fresh-es my soul,.....
 2. 'Tis a beau-ti- ful hope.....that shall never grow dim,.....
 3. 'Tis a beau-ti- ful hope,.....in the sweet by and by,.....

.....Though the bil-lows of woe.....in their
Though the shadows may fall,.....for I'm
That we'll meet our dear friends.....in the

fu - ry may roll (in their fu-ry may roll); My Re-deem-er is near,.....
 trust-ing in Him (for I'm trusting in Him); When my spirit shall go.....
 cit - y on high (in the cit - y on high), And through ages sublime,.....

.....so compassion-ate, kind,.....And sometime I shall
from this changeable plain,.....In the heav-en-ly
not a sor-row or care.....Shall the ransomed and

leave.....earth's afflictions behind (earth's afflictions behind).
 home.....I a welcome shall gain (I a welcome shall gain).
 glor - - - ious in-hab - i-tants share (the in - hab-i-tants share).

'Tis a Beautiful Hope. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis a beau-ti-ful hope that my Sav-iour doth know....
 'Tis a beau-ti-ful hope that my

..... When my soul is oppressed..... with its
 Saviour doth know When my soul is oppressed

bur-den of woe, And in kindness and love.....
 with its bur-den of woe, And in kindness and love

He will comfort im - part, Till a hal - o of
 He will comfort im - part,

peace..... shall o'er-shad-ow the heart.....
 Till a hal-o of peace shall o'ershadow the heart

No. 109. When We Get to That Clime.

Sylvia Lee.

G. A. Box.

1. When we get to that clime,..... far be-yond the blue sky,.....
 2. When we get to that clime,..... where the streets are of gold,....
 3. When we get to that clime,..... and are crowned by our King,....

..... Where no shadows can fall,..... and no
 And in ec-sta-sy view..... all its
 How the arch-es of heav'n..... with his

tears dim the eye (and no tears dim the eye), 'Mid its glo-ri-ous scenes....
 splen-dors un-told (all its splendors untold), Thankful voic-es we'll raise....
 prais-es shall ring (with his praises shall ring), And with dear ones redeemed....

..... we from toll-ing shall rest..... In the pres-ence of
 in an an-them a-bove,..... Praising Je-sus, our
 thro' the rich-es of grace,..... We for-ev-er shall

God..... with the pure and the blest (with the pure and the blest).
 King,..... for his won-der-ful love (for his won-der-ful love).
 look..... on his glo-ri-ous face (on his glo-ri-ous face)!

When We Get to That Clime. Concluded.

CHORUS.

When we get to that clime,..... where there cometh no night,....
 When we get to that clime, where there

.....With the an-gels to share.....in its
 com-eth no night, With the an-gels to share

peace and de-light,.....O how hap-py we'll be,.....
 in its peace and de-light, O how

.....care and sor-row all o'er,.....There in rap-ture to
 happy we'll be, care and sorrow all o'er,

dwell.....with our Lord ev-er-more!.....
 There in rap-ture to dwell with our Lord ev-er-more!

No. 110.

He Will Save.

Katharyn Bacon.

Minnis R. Hayes.

1. O why tar-ry, wear-y wand'rer, lost in darkness, doubt and sin, When e -
 2. There is par-don for the vil - est who the way of life will choose, On - ly
 3. O He understands your struggles, all your heartaches and your cares, And the
 4. Welcome Him, the Lord so lov - ing, can you slight your dearest Friend Who has

ter - nal light and glad-ness you may have! Heed the Ho - ly Spir-it's warn-ing,
 for the lost his pre-cious life He gave; If you come in faith be - liev-ing,
 might - y pow'r of e - vil to en - slave, Yet his strength by far is great - er,
 conquered death, sin's pow - er and the grave? In his kind-dom there is safe - ty,

let the blessed Lord come in, From all strife and con-dem-na-tion He will save.
 He in no wise will re - fuse, But in ten - der love and mer - cy He will save.
 He will shield you from all snares, Un - to Him just now sur - ren - der, He will save!
 joy and blessings without end, Free - ly, ful - ly and for - ev - er He will save!

CHORUS.

He will save, no long - er wait, Lest in grief
 yes, He will save, no longer wait, He turn a - way,

He turn a - way; O - pen now is mer - cy's
 yes, in his grief He turn a - way; yes, o - pen now

He Will Save. Concluded.

gate, He will save and save to - day,
 is mercy's gate, yes, He will save and save to-day.

No. 111. In the Home Above.

Laurene Highfield.

Z. T. Greene.

1. There's a land of light and glo - ry Just be - yond the pearly gates,
2. In that land no care will bur - den, Je - sus promised us his peace;
3. As we journey t'ward its gladness, Earthly ties by death are riv'n,
4. Joy and rapture are e - ter - nal, Light immortal crowns the hills;

Where no grief or fear can en - ter, Joy in all its ful - ness waits.
 In the glo - ry of his pres - ence, Life and love shall never cease.
 But still leading, up - ward, on - ward, Hope and faith point us to heav'n.
 Those we love are ours for - ev - er, This sweet pledge all doubting stills.

CHORUS.

In the hap - py home of love, Blessed prom - is - es to
 boundless love,

prove; We shall share the Saviour's glory In the heav'nly home above.
 fully prove;

T. R. C.

1. When on earth we have run the Christian's race, And are gathered home as heirs of grace,
 2. Clad in beau-ti-ful robes of spotless white, Truly serv-ing Him who is the light;
 3. Oh! the joy when we're gathered round the throne, Our Redeemer's name to praise and own;

Safe with-in the pal-ace of our King, His un-end-ing praises we shall sing.
 Heaven's arch-es shall with mu-sic ring, As in one glad chor-us we shall sing.
 From all pain and sor-row to be free, We shall sing throughout e-ter-ni-ty!

CHORUS.

We shall sing, we shall sing, With the an-gels and the
 Hal-le-lu-jah! sing for-ev-er,

ransomed ones a-bove ; We shall sing, we shall
 in heav'n a-bove ; Hal-le-lu-jah!

sing, Prais-ing Je-sus for his great redeeming love!
 sing for-ev-er, redeeming love!

No. 113.

I Would Ever Obey.

Sylvia Lee.

F. A. Henry.

1. O Sav-iour, when I pon-der on thy wondrous love, I am.....
 2. When I be-hold Thee on the cross of Cal - va - ry, No more.....
 3. I am so weak and helpless that I can but fail, Lest Thou.....
 4. My heart is fixed up-on Thee, but I have in sin Too oft.....

...filled with dismay, For tho' in doubt and dis-o - be-dience oft I rove,
 ...from Thee I'd stray, For re - al - iz-ing all that Thou hast done for me,
 ...with me will stay; O help me o - ver-come the e - vils that as - sail,
 ...wandered a - way; O grant me grace e - ter-nal vic - to - ry to win,

CHORUS.

I would.....ev - er o - bey! I would.....ev - er o - bey,
 I would o-bey,

All the blest commandments Thou hast giv'n; I would.....ev - er o -
 I would

bey, And with Thee find ref-uge in heav'n.
 ev - er o - bey, And with Thee for-e'er in heav'n

Sylvia Lee.

Viola E. Clark.

1. Lead and guide me, bless-ed Sav-iour, as I tread life's rug-ged way, My su-
2. Lead and guide me thro' the darkness, for the way I can-not see, Lord, Thou
3. Lead and guide me, I am wea-ry, let me feel thy pres-ence near, For a
4. Lead and guide me, I would fol-low an-y-where that Thou dost go, E'er re-

preme de-pend-ence ere I re-al-ize (I re-a-lize), And with-out Thee, art my rock and fortress, Thou a-lone (yes, Thou a-lone); Earth-ly pow'rs are clos-er fel-low-ship with Thee I long (with Thee I long); Take me in thy joic-ing in thy ten-der love and care (thy love and care); Toil-ing, trusting,

in my weak-ness, I shall sure-ly go a-stray, Give me strength a con-quer-changing, tran-sient, I am trust-ing all to Thee, And thro' grace, O help me bless-ed keep-ing, shield me from all harm and fear, Till I'm safe for-ev-er faith-ful ev-er, safe from ev-'ry sin-ful foe, Pain and sor-row, danger,

CHORUS.

or o'er sin to rise (o'er sin to rise). Lead and guide.....me, walk the paths unknown (the paths unknown)! with the ransom'd throug (the ransom'd throug). death for Thee to share (for Thee to share). me, I im-plore, Lord,

I im-plore,..... For thy love..... and mer-cy's lead and guide me, I im-plore, and mer-cy's sake, yes, for thy

Lead and Guide Me. Concluded.

sake;..... Lead and guide..... me ev - er -
love and mer - cy's sake; me ev - er-more, Lord, lead and

more,..... Till with Thee to end-less joys I shall a-wake.....
guide me ev-er-more, I shall awake!

No. 115. Will You Meet Me?

Anon.

Old Melody.

1. O....fathers, will you meet me, O....fathers, will you meet me,
2. O....mothers, will you meet me, O....mothers, will you meet me,
3. O....brothers, will you meet me, O....brothers, will you meet me,
4. O....sis - ters, will you meet me, O.... sis - ters, will you meet me,
5. O... .Chris-tians, will you meet me, O....Chris-tians, will you meet me,

CHO.— { *By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,
Then we'll shout and give Him glory, Then we'll shout and give Him glory,*

D. C. for Chorus.

O.... fa - thers, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?
O.... moth-ers, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?
O.... broth-ers, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?
O.... sis - ters, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?
O....Christians, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?

*By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ca-naan's hap-py shore!
Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry On Ca-naan's hap-py shore!*

No. 116. Onward His Army Goes.

Geo. W. Bacon.

Laurene Highfield.

1. The sa - cred ban - ner of the cross for a - ges now has gone Be - fore the
 2. The migh - ty ar - my of the Lord its strength will never lose, And new re -
 3. The ho - ly ban - ner of the Lord is one all men may trust, Its fol - low -
 4. The migh - ty ar - my of the Lord in ranks that nev - er fail, Will move right

loy - al hosts of God who tried to do his will; Though one by one men
 cruets must bear the en - sign of the Cap - tain on; A place with - in the
 ers are staunch and true, its pow' can nev - er die; Though hands that once up -
 on to vic - to - ry while time and foes re - main; In Je - sus' strength the

leave the ranks their earthy bat - tles done, The glor - ious banner of the Lord is
 ranks of God is ev - 'ry man's to choose, And he may join the triumph - song when
 held it well have crumbled in - to dust, Yet oth - er hands as brave and strong still
 fight is made, in Him his hosts pre - vail, Un - til at length the glory - heights of

CHORUS.

lead - ing onward still.
 vic - to - ry is won. On - ward where there are battles for God to fight,
 lift it to the sky.
 heav - en they at - tain.

On - ward till dark - ly gath - er the shades of night, Onward while the march

Onward His Army Goes. Concluded.

leads thro' earth's vale below, On - ward still the army of God must ever go!

No. 117. Happy Land.

T. R. C.

T. Ralph Cruce.

1. There's a happy land called heaven, In the regions bright above; 'Tis a land of
2. Hap - py land where sin is vanquished, I its joys an-tic-i - pate, Thinking of my
3. Some glad day, when life is ended, With the holy, ransomed band, I shall sing God's

CHORUS.

wondrous beauty, Glory, gladness, peace and love. Hap-py land.....so bright and
 Lord and dear ones Who in rapture for me wait!
 praise for - ev - er, In that hap-py, happy land! Hap-py land

fair,.....Hap-py land..... so free from care;.....
 so bright and fair, Happy land so free from care;

In it I..... a crown shall wear,.....And its glories ev-er share!
 In it I a crown shall wear,

No. 118. Happy in His Saving Love.

James Rowe.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. With cour - age strong we press a - long The shin - ing, up - ward way, With
 2. The path is bright with love's pure light, Our hearts are sel - dom sad, For
 3. We'll trust our King, his prais - es sing, Till dan - gers all are past; Be

Christ, our King, whose praise we sing, With hap - py hearts each day. No foe we
 Je - sus shares our griefs and cares, And gives us car - ols glad. He helps to
 true in - deed, for He will lead Us safe - ly home at last. The gates of

fear, for He is near, Whose sav - ing love con - trols, And guides a - right, by
 win our fights with sin, And tells us we shall wear The crown of life (when
 gold will soon un - fold, And we shall see his face; Then ev - er - more ex -

CHORUS.

day and night, Our e - ter - nal souls. Press.....a - long,.....
 ends the strife) In his king - dom fair.
 tol, a - dore Christ who saved by grace. Press a - long, e'er press a - long,

com - rades.....strong,....'Neath the wings of heav - en's Dove, Hap - py
 comrades strong, ye comradas strong,

Happy in His Saving Love. Concluded.

in his sav - ing love; Press a - long.....with.....a.....
Press a-long, e'er press a - long.... with a song, yes,

song,.....Soon we'll raise our Saviour's praise In our home a - bove.....
with a song, our home a - bove.

No. 119. I'm Going Home.

Rev. William Hunter.

William Miller.

1. { My heavenly home is bright and fair, No pain or death can en - ter there; }
 { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine. }
 2. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky; }
 { When from this earthly pris - on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be. }
 3. { Let oth - ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour or waves o'er - flow; }
 { Be mine a hap - pier lot to own A heav'n - ly man - sion near the throne. }
 4. { Then fail this earth, let stars de-cline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine; }
 { All na - ture sink and cease to be, That heav'nly man-sion stands for me. }

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more;

To die no more, To die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

No. 120. I Am at Peace with Jesus Now.

Marion Clyde.

W. A. HILL.

1. Oh! the joy that fills my spir - it since I was re - deemed from sin!
 2. World - ly pleas - ures can - not charm me, my pos - ses - sions are a - bove,
 3. He be - stows un - num - bered blessings, O He is the great - est Friend!

I am at peace.....with Je - sus now;.....
 I am at peace with Je - sus now;

By his free and full sal - va - tion to my heart He en - tered in, I am at
 Long a - gainst Him I have bat - tled, heedless of his wondrous love,
 By his pow - er I will trust Him, love Him, serve Him to the end,

CHORUS.
 peace.....with Je - sus now.....I'm at peace....
 I am at peace with Je - sus now. I'm at peace

with Je - sus now,.....And to his will.....I
 with Je - sus now, And to his will

I Am at Peace with Jesus Now. Concluded.

glad-ly bow;.....He has free-ly me for - giv-en, wash-ing all my
I glad-ly bow ;

sins a-way, And with heart and voice I'll sing his praise for aye
his praise for aye.

No. 121. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee ;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de - mands,
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling ;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath; When my eyes shall close in death ;

Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on thy judgment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die!
Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee!

No. 122.

The Lost Soul.

L. V. Jones.

L. V. J.



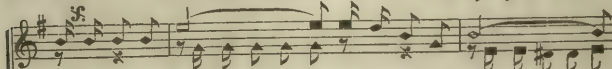
1. What an aw-ful day,.....when the judgment comes,.....
 2. If I could re-call.....all the years now gone,.....
 3. Oh! I re-al-ize,.....but a-las! too late,.....



And the sin-ners hear.....their e-ter-nal doom (their e-ter-nal doom);
 For the Sav-iour's cause.....I would spend each one (I would spend each one);
 What a dark mis-take.....all my life has been (all my life has been);



At the sad de-cree.....they'll de-part for aye,.....
 But they ne'er a-gain.....can to me re-turn,.....
 I've re-fused his love.....with re-bel-lious heart,.....

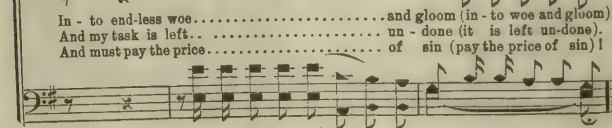


D.S.—Tho' for help I cry,.....it is now in vain,.....

FINE.

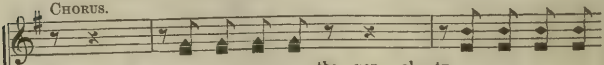


In-to end-less woe.....and gloom (in-to woe and gloom)!
 And my task is left.....un-done (it is left un-done).
 And must pay the price.....of sin (pay the price of sin)!

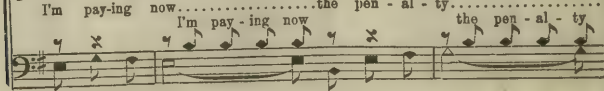


For a-las! I'm doomed.....for aye (I am doomed for aye)!

CHORUS.



I'm pay-ing now.....the pen-al-ty.....
 I'm pay-ing now.....the pen-al-ty.....



The Lost Soul. Concluded.

D. S.

The un - re - deemed must ev - er pay ;
 The un - re - deemed must ev - er pay ;

No. 123. Go Forth in His Name.

Katharyn Bacon.

W. Chester Dollar.

1. Go forth in the name of Je - sus who came From heav'n the lost to save,
2. Go forth in his name the fal - len re - claim, God's pard'ning grace to share ;
3. Go forth in his name and pub - lish his fame, A dy - ing world to bless ;
4. Go forth in his name, his glo - ry your aim, And toil till set of sun ;

And tell of his love wher - ev - er they rove, That sin may no long - er en - slave.
 O bid them believe on Christ who'll receive, And save them from death and de - spair !
 O nev - er re - lent till lost ones re - pent, Be - lieve, and their Saviour con - fess !
 Then hap - py and free for - ev - er you'll be With Je - sus and those you have won.

CHORUS.

Go forth in his name to - day, Wher - ev - er sin's pow'r may blight ; ..
 to - day, may blight ;

Go forth, Je - sus' call o - bey, And her - ald the gos - pel light !
 o - bey, the light !

No. 124 Come To Jesus and Be Saved.

MARION CLYDE.

ISAAC G. GREEN.

1. Souls in sin and danger straying, turn to Christ for peace and life, Come to -
 2. On the cross a - lone in anguish, for your sins He free - ly died, Come to -
 3. "Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en," still doth say the bless - ed Lord, Come to -

day..... and be saved;..... Hear his voice so sweet - ly
 And He bless - es all who
 oh! come to - day and be saved, be ful - ly saved; "I will give you rest e -

pleading, call - ing you from sin and strife, Come to Je - - sus and be
 seek Him, oh! what can He do be - side?
 ter - nal," won't you take Him at his word?

Fine. REFRAIN.
 saved!..... Come to - day,..... oh! souls op -
 oh! now be saved! Come to - day, oh! souls oppressed, then come to -

pressed,..... There is wel - - - - come, peace and
 day, oh! souls oppressed, There is wel - come, there is wel - come, peace and

Come To Jesus and Be Saved. Concluded.

D. S.

rest;..... You shall be..... su-pre-mely blest.....
 rest, there's peace and rest; You shall be supremely blest, oh! you shall be supremely blest,

No. 125 Sometime We'll Understand.

PAULINE ERNEST.

ISAAC G. GREEN.

1. Sometime we'll understand the grief For which the world gives no re-lief;
2. We'll understand thro' his dear word The lov-ing kindness of the Lord;
3. Sometime be-yond the golden strand, With endless joy, we'll understand
4. The years of life are pass-ing on, Sometime the shadows will be gone,

His chast'ning pow'r He makes us know, Because He loves, yes, loves us so.
 By faith we'll pierce this earthly gloom, And view that beau-ty in its bloom.
 The mys-ter-y of grace di-vine, And praise Him at the heav'nly shrine.
 And then we'll ful-ly un-der-stand The wonders of that bless-ed land.

REFRAIN.

Sometime, some day beyond the sea, We'll un-der-stand and hap-py be;

Sometime, some day when life is o'er, We'll meet to part, no, nev-er-more.

No. 126. There's a Beautiful Stream.

John H. Holt.

J. H. H.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful stream.....in the cit - y on high,....
 2. There's a tree that's di - vine.....on the banks of that stream,..
 3. Since the Sav-iour hath said.....He will al-ways be near,....

.....'Tis the riv - er of life,.....and de-light-eth the
All the na-tions to save.....by its heal-ing su -
All your sins to for - give,.....in your sor-row to

eye (and de-light-eth the eye); By its wa-ters so fair.....
 preme (by its heal-ing su-preme); His commandments o - bey.....
 cheer (in your sor-row to cheer), Can't you trust Him who died.....

there is rap-ture and peace,.....And thro'a - ges to
 and you bless-ed shall be,.....And be giv - en a -
 all the lost to re - deem,.....Till you an - chor at

come.....it shall nev - er-more cease (it shall nev - er-more cease).
 right.....to that won - der - ful tree (to that won - der - ful tree).
 last.....by that beau-ti - ful stream (by that beau-ti - ful stream)?

There's a Beautiful Stream. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Of the beau-ti - ful stream.....in the Bi-ble we're told,.....
Of the beau-ti - ful stream in the

.....And the ransomed a - lone.....shall its beauty be -
Bible we're told, And the ransomed alone

hold;.....Do you want to go there,.....
shall its beaut-y be-hold; Do you want to go there,

by its wa - ters so fair,.....With the heav - en - ly
by its wa - ters so fair,

King.....all the glo-ries to share?
With the heav-en - ly King all the glo-ries to share?

No. 127. My Home In the Skies.

James W. Jaggars.

J. L. Hodges.

1. To my home in the skies..... I am go-ing some day,.....
 2. If we fol-low Him here,..... in the Bi-ble we're taught.....
 3. Fa-ther, moth-er I'll meet..... in that beau-ti-fal home,.....

..... When this bod-y is free..... from its pris-on of
 We shall dwell with Him there,..... O how sweet is the
 Be u-nit-ed for aye,..... there no partings can

clay (from its pris-on of clay). To be hap-py and blest,.....
 tho't (O how sweet is the tho't)! And re-joyce in his love,.....
 come (there no partings can come); O how hap-py we'll be,.....

ev-er free from all care,..... With the Sav-iour I
 while the a-ges shall roll,..... With the pure and the
 death and sor-row all o'er,..... In the pres-ence of

love..... heaven's glo-ries to share (heaven's glo-ries to share).
 blest..... in that home of the soul (in that home of the soul).
 God..... to a-bide ev-er-more (to a-bide ev-er-more)!

My Home In the Skies. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh! I long for my home,.....all the beau-ties to
Oh! I long for my home,

see,.....And my Sav-iour who died.....as a
all the beauties to see, And my Saviour who died

ran-som for me;.....Oh! my home in the skies,.....
as a ransom for me; Oh! my home in the skies,

bright-er, fair - er than day,.....Where I'll praise Him in
brighter, fair-er than day,

song.....with the an-gels for aye!.....
Where I'll praise Him in song with the an-gels for aye!

J. H.

1. Let us do something for others, Moments are passing a - way, Je - sus
 2. O we can find, if we're earnest, Man - y in need of our care, And we
 3. Let us keep pray - ing and helping Oth - ers as con - qu'ers to rise, Je - sus

will bless all those in dis - tress, If they come to - day; O there are
 can light those liv - ing in night, Lured by Sa - tan's snare! Let us not
 de - mands true hearts, willing hands, May we then be wise, And when our

D. S. — And when our

man - y a - bout us, Liv - ing in dark - ness and sin That we could help
 go emp - ty hand - ed Un - to our Sav - iour and Lord, And we'll not be
 work here is end - ed, Safe on the heav - en - ly shore, With those we've helped

warfare is o - ver, We shall with loved ones sit down, Shar - ing the glo -

FINE. CHORUS.

to the Sav - iour, Life and its blessings to win! Help them,
 dis - ap - point - ed, When we receive our re - ward. Help them to Jesus, oh!
 to the Sav - iour, Joy shall be ours ev - er - more.

ries of heav - en, Wearing a beau - ti - ful crown.

help them, That they their Saviour may see, Help
 show them the way, their Sav - iour may see; Help them to

Help Them To Jesus. Concluded.

D. S.

them, help them, What a re-joic-ing there'll be!
 Je-sus, oh! help them to-day, there will be!

No. 129. Beautiful Golden Land.

J. T. McC. C.

(Male Voices.)

J. T. McConnell.

1. There is a land be-yond our sight, Where troubles never come, And
 2. The sto-ry sweet the Bi-ble tells Of that fair realm a-bove, Where
 3. If we are faithful to the end, We'll wear a crown of life, And

there shall be no gloom of night In that beau-ti-ful gold-en land.
 naught the joy and peace dis-pels In that beau-ti-ful gold-en land.
 dwell with each be-lov-ed friend In that beau-ti-ful gold-en land.

CHORUS.

O beau ti-ful land, O gold en land!
 O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful gold-en land, O beau-ti-ful gold-en land!

rit.
 I long to dwell for-ev-er-more In the beau-ti-ful gold-en land.

No. 130. Should the Call Come Now.

Katharyn Bacon.

Adlai A. Loudy.

1. Should the call come now..... from the Father's throne.....
2. Should the call come now,..... not a mo-ment blest.....
3. Should the call come now,..... bring-ing to a close.....

Like a lightning flash..... in a sky of blue (in a sky of blue),
 Giv-en to re-pent,..... and for mer-cy pray (and for mer-cy pray),
 All the hopes of life with their smiles and tears (with their smiles and tears),

Bid-ding you de-part..... for a world un-known,
 Without time for thought,..... or a fi-nal test,.....
 Would you glad-ly hail this the last of foes,.....

If you're yet in sin,..... oh! what could you do (oh! what could you do)?
 Would your soul be lost..... in de-spair for aye (in de-spair for aye)?
 And go home to dwell thro' e-ter-nal years (thro' e-ter-nal years)?

CHORUS.

{ Should the call come now that no soul can slight,.....
 { Should the call come now, pon-der well the thought,.....

{ Should the call come
 { Should the call come

Should the Call Come Now. Concluded.

..... { But must quick-ly go what-so-e'er the
 { And if un-pre-pared, un-to Je-sus
 now that no soul can slight,
 now, pen-der well the thought,

cost, { Would you read-y
 bow, { Claim the pard-'ning
 { But must quick-ly go what-so-e'er the cost,
 { And if un-pre-pared, un-to Je-sus bow,

be..... clad in spot-less white.....
 grace..... that his blood has bought,.....

Or in sin and death..... be for-ev-er lost?.....
 be for-ev-er lost?

For the call will come,..... and it may come now.....
 and it may come now.

No. 131.

Heedless of Danger.

Hazel Dunn.

Belle Speer.

1. Heedless of danger, dear ones are straying Far from the Mas-ter's tenderest care,
 2. Heedless of danger, wan-der no long - er, Come to the on - ly Ref-uge se-cure,
 3. Heedless of danger, safe - ty re - fus-ing, When it is free for all to at-tain,

Will you not send a mes-sage of warn-ing un-to each one (now un-to each one)?
 Tru - ly re - pent, be-liev-ing his wondrous power to save, (his pow-er to save).
 Wa - ken, O sin - ner, sure-ly your soul is precious to you (is pre-cious to you)!

Ruth-less temp-ta-tion ev - er o - bey-ing, Soon they will all be lost in de-spair,
 Looking to Christ, your faith will grow stronger, Read-y for Him all things to en-dure,
 Need - less-ly wait-ing, time you are losing, Noth-ing by long de - lay will you gain,

Tar - ry not, Christian, for 'tis a sac-red du-ty you shun (a du-ty you shun).
 Bear - ing a - loft his ban-ner a-mong the true and the brave (the true and the brave).
 When you shall hear the summons of death, oh! what will you do (oh! what will you do)?

CHORUS.

Heed-less of dan-ger,..... why will you wander,
 heedless of dan-ger, why will you wander,

Heedless of Danger. Concluded.

Near-er and near-er approaching the brink?
 day by day approaching the brink?

Heed-less of dan-ger, why will you wan-der,
 heedless of dan-ger, why will you wander,

In - to the darkness where soon you must sink?
 of des-pair where soon you must sink?

No. 132.

Sun of My Soul.

John Keble.

Peter Ritter.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

Oh! may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from thy ser-vant's eyes!
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Till, in the o-cean of thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove.

No. 133.

Lord, Is It I?

Rev. P. U. Green.
DUETTO.

C. C. Alexander.

1. Some one is be-tray - ing the Sav-iour and Lord Who freely thro' love died each
 2. Some one is re-ceil - ing the price of the Christ, And guilt-i - ly turn-ing in
 3. Some one still is bind - ing the Fa-ther's own Son, And plattig the thorns as a
 4. Oh! yes, I have sold Him, my Saviour and Friend, Who for me his life on dark

soul to re-deem; Some one is de-ny-ing, re-ject-ing his word, Tho' treading the
 tri - umph a - way; By rich - es and world-ly al-lur-ments en-ticed, Dis-dain-ing al-
 crown for his brow; The mul-ti-tude join-ing, tho' lost and un-done, To mock and re-cal -
 va - ry gave, But now in con - tri-tion and an-guish, I bend, Confessing, sur-

CHORUS.

banks of death's tur - bu-lent stream. Lord,..... is it I?.....
 le - giance the Sav - iour to pay.
 vile, as be - fore Him they bow.
 ren-d'ring, be - liev - ing He'll save! Oh! blessed Lord, is it I, is it I,

Lord,..... is it I,..... Be-tray-ing and sell-ing Thee day
 Oh! blessed Lord, is it I, is it I,

aft - er day?.... Lord,..... is it I,..... Lord,.....
 Oh! blessed Lord, is it I, is it I, Oh! blessed Lord,

Lord, Is It I? Concluded.

is it I?.....Con-vict and con-vert me, I ear-nest-ly pray!.....
is it I, is it I? I pray!

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

No. 134. Oh! How I Love Jesus!

Isaac Watts.

Old Melody.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face, While his dear cross appears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!
When God, the might-y Mak-er, died For man, the creature's sin!
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

CHORUS.

Oh! how I love Je - sus!... Oh! how I love Je - sus!

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves.

Oh! how I love Je - sus! Be-cause He first loved me!

Musical notation for the fourth system, including treble and bass staves.

No. 135. He's the Same To-day.

Stella May Thompson.

Ida Barnett.

1. In the days of old men to Je-sus came, Blind and weary, strick-en with the
 2. See the door a - jar, bidding you to come From sin's 'dis'mal waste to en - ter
 3. It is safe to trust Christ with all your heart, He has proven loy - al to you

blight of sin ; Healing for each ill thro' his grace to claim, He's the same to-day, for
 his bright fold; Worldly friends may change as the o - cean's foam, He's the same to-day, oh!
 o'er and o'er; Led by perfect faith, choose the better part, He's the same to-day, and

CHORUS.

giv'-ness you may win. He's the same.....to-day, O soul,.....
 'tis a joy un-told! He's the same to-day O soul,
 e'en for - ev - er-more!

From your ills.....He'll make you whole;..... When our fathers came,
 From your ills He'll make you whole;

none were turned a-way, Tremble not to seek Him, He's the same to-day !
 the same to-day !

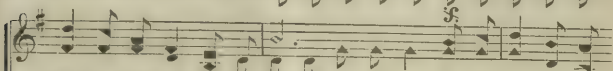
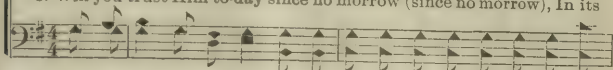
No. 136. Will You Trust Him Today?

Hazel Dunn.

John H. Holt.



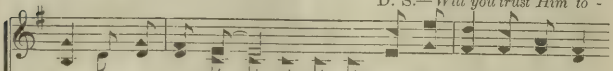
1. Will you trust Him to-day for sal - va - tion (for sal - va - tion)? On his
2. Will you trust Him to-day in con - tri - tion (in con - tri - tion), In your
3. Will you trust Him to-day since no morrow (since no morrow), In its



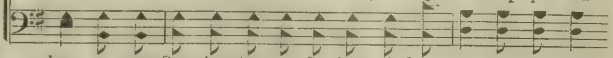
mer - cy 'tis safe to re - ly (safe to re - ly); It is now you should
pen - i - tence seeking his love (yes, his blest love)? All your hopes shall have
ra - di - ant beau - ty, may dawn (may ever dawn), And your soul shall be



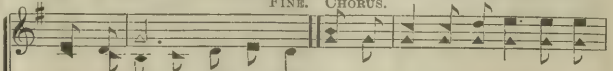
D. S.—Will you trust Him to -



make prep - a - ra - tion (prep - a - ra - tion) For the heav - en - ly life
wondrous fru - i - tion (have fru - i - tion), If you look to the Fa -
left in its sor - row (in its sorrow), With your last op - por - tu -



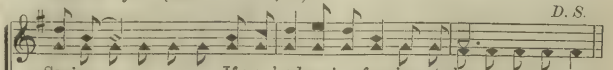
day as your Sav - iour (as your Sav - iour), And ac - cept his sal - va -
FINE. CHORUS.



by and by (yes, by and by).
er a - bove (to Him a - bove). Will you trust Him to-day as your
ni - ty gone (for - ev - er gone)?



tion so free (that is so free)?



Saviour,.....If you're longing forgiven to be;.....
as your Saviour, forgiven to be;



D. S.

1. I dream of home.....in realms a-bove,..... A throne of
 2. I dream of home,.....a per-fect place..... Pre- pared by
 3. I dream of home..... more bright and fair,..... Be- cause my
 4. I dream of home..... and dear ones gone,..... Re- joiced that

joy.....and peace and love (and peace and love), Where wel-come
 Christ.....thro' won-drous grace (thro' wondrous grace); In fan- cy
 Lord.....is dwell-ing there (is dwell-ing there); When I shall
 soon.....I'll fol- low on (I'll fol- low on); With those I

are.....the Master's own,..... And scenes of woe.....
 hear.....the joy-ous stains..... Which ech- o 'cross.....
 stand.....without the gate..... What joy to find.....
 love.....u- nit-ed be,..... To spend a glad.....

CHORUS.

are nev-er known (are nev-er known). I dream of home,..... a changeless
 the heav'nly plains (the heav'nly plains).
 I'm not too late (I'm not too late) !
 e- ter- ni - ty (e- ter- ni - ty). I dream of home,

home,..... No mor- tal eye..... hath e'er be- held;.....
 a changeless home, No mor- tal eye hath e'er be- held;

I Dream of Home. Concluded.

When life's dark clouds Shall be dis - pelled.
 When life's dark clouds shall be dis-pelled.

No. 138. Hear the Invitation.

Laurene Highfield.

Ettice Belue.

1. Hear the pre-cious in - vi - ta-tion, Who-so - ev - er will may come;
2. Come and taste the liv - ing wa-ter, Flowing from the Father's throne;
3. Seek ye first the heav'nly kingdom, Putting worldly gain a - side;
4. Hear the pre-cious in - vi - ta-tion, And ac - cept your Lord to-day;

In the Father's many mansions, For his children there is room.
 Come and share in joys more ho-ly Than your life has ev - er known.
 Find a place be-side the Sav-iour, Where you may in peace a-bide.
 When He of - fers rest and par-don, Can you long - er stay a - way?

Christ, the Lord, has gone be-fore you To pre-pare a dwelling place
 Lay a - side all fear and doubting, Take the gifts He of - fers thee;
 Do not dread the cross He gives you, He Himself will bear a part;
 End - less life a-waits your choosing, Will you not de-cide a - right,

For the souls who do his bidding, And ac - cept his love and grace.
 Hope and joy and full sal-va-tion, Christ, the Lord, will give you free.
 Strive each day to be more worthy Of a place with-in his heart.
 In the way He sets be - fore you, Walk by faith instead of sight?

No. 139. Our Tribute of Flowers.

Laurene Highfield.

Henry A. Moon.

1. To the low.....green tents in God's a-cre (tents in God's a-cre), Where they
 2. 'Tis a ser - - vice sa-cred and ten-der (sa-cred and ten-der) That we
 3. Staunch and brave,.. tho' heart-strings were bleeding (heart-strings were bleeding), Du - ty
 4. And our hearts.... seem clos - er to heav-en (clos - er to heav - en), As we

sleep,..... these he - roes of ours (these he-heroes of ours), We have brought....
 give..... the no - ble and true (the no - ble and true); On this day,.....
 called,..... and they must o - bey (and they must o - bey); Si - lent now,.....
 feel..... their pres-ence so near (their pres-ence so near); In the hands.....

.... the flag that they hon-ored (flag that they hon-ored), And our gift..... of
 by mem - o - ries hal-lowed (mem - o - ries hal-lowed), Ho - ly ties..... are
 but nev - er for - got - ten (nev - er for - got - ten), On their graves love's
 of God we can leave them (yes, we can leave them), Till the day..... when

CHORUS.

beau-ti - ful flow'rs (of beau-ti - ful flow'rs). Sweetly they sleep..... un-der the
 strengthened a-new (are strengthened a-new).
 blossoms we lay (love's blossoms we lay).
 Christ shall appear (when Christ shall appear). sweet-ly they sleep

sod,..... From all sor - row and striv - ing safe in the keep-ing of
 un - der the sod,

Our Tribute of Flowers. Concluded.

God ; Sa - cred place, hal - lowed the hours,
the keep - ing of God; Sa - cred the place, hal - lowed the hours,

When we bring our be - loved our tri - bute of beau - ti - ful flow'rs.....
of beau - ti - ful flow'rs.

No. 140. Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me Ov - er life's tem - pes - tuous sea ;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild ;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar

Un - known waves before me roll... Hid - ing rocks and treach - rous shoal ;
Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me !
Wondrous sov' reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me !
May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

Laurene Highfield.

Adlai A. Loudy.

1. The praise of the Lord makes glad the hearts that tell of his bountiful love (of his
 2. The praise of the Lord makes glad the hearts that dwell in his in-fi-nite care (in his
 3. The praise of the Lord makes glad the hearts bowed down with a burden of pain (with a

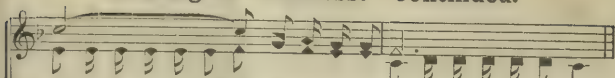
bountiful love), Sound a-broad all his worth (sound abroad all his worth), Sing praise all ye
 in - fi-nite care), He who rul-eth the storm (He who rul-eth the storm) Protects them from
 bur-den of pain), For their sorrow and grief (For their sorrow and grief) He gives sweet re-

earth (yes, sing praise all ye earth), Oh! praise ye the Lord (ev-er praise ye the Lord)! The
 harm (He protects them from harm), Oh! praise ye the Lord (ev-er praise ye the Lord)! Sing
 lief (yes, He gives sweet relief), Oh! praise ye the Lord (ev-er praise ye the Lord)! The

praise of the Lord re-sounds throughout the realms of his glo - ry a - bove (of his
 praise to the Lord who made the hills and crowned them with verdure so fair (yes, with
 praise of the Lord makes dark days bright and gives strength and courage a-gain (strength and

glo - ry a - bove), Let the world catch the strain (Let the world catch the strain), In gladness a -
 verdure so fair), Rocks and rills tell his praise (Rocks and rills tell his praise), Through all of your
 cour-age a-gain), Since He knows what is best (Since He knows what is best), In Him you can

A Song of Gladness. Continued.



gain (yes, in glad-ness a-gain), Sing praise to the Lord (oh! sing praise to the Lord)!
 days (yes, thro' all of your days), Sing praise to the Lord (oh! sing praise to the Lord)!
 rest (yes, in Him you can rest), Sing praise to the Lord (oh! sing praise to the Lord)!



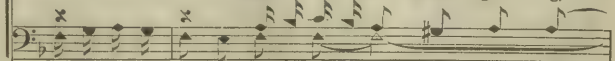
CHORUS.

Sing a song of



Sing a song of glad thanks -

Sing a song of glad thanks-giv - ing.....
 Sing a song of glad thanks - giv - ing,.....

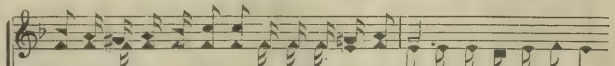


glad thahksiving,

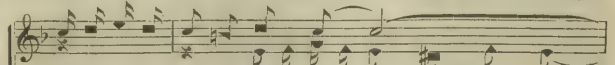


giv - ing,

Bring to the Lord worthy tribute of praise For the love that has

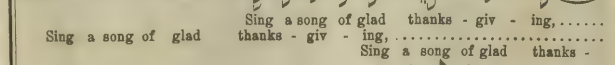


crowned and made happy your days, For your joy and your mirth;.....
 For your joy and your mirth;



Sing a song of glad

Sing a song of glad thanks - giv - ing,.....
 thanks - giv - ing,.....
 Sing a song of glad thanks -



Sing a song of

A Song of Gladness. Concluded.

giv - ing, Come to the Lord in your grief and your fears, Be ye sure that his
glad thanks - giv-ing,

hand wisely measures the years, Praise the Lord all ye earth. Praise the Lord all ye earth.

No. 142.

Zion.

Thomas Kelly.

Thomas Hastings.

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo ! the sa-cred her-ald stands; Welcome
2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? Have thy
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee, He Him-self ap-pear's thy friend; All thy
4. Peace and joy shall now at-tend thee, All thy war-fare now is past; God, thy

news to Zi - on bear-ing - Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands. Mourning captive,
foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs ond tears unmoved? Cease thy mourning,
foes shall flee be-fore thee, Here their boasts and triumphs end. Great deliv'rance
Sav - iour, will de-fend thee, Vic - to - ry is thine at last. All thy con-flicts

God Himself will loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
Zi - on still is well beloved, Cease thy mourning, Zi-on still is well be-loved.
Zi - on's King will sure-ly send, Great deliv'rance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send.
End in ev - er-last - ing rest, All thy con-flicts End in ev - er-last-ing rest.

No. 143.

Come!

W. A. W.

W. A. Williams.

1. Come! Je - sus now is plea-ding, there's for-giv'- ness, joy and peace, In re -
 2. Come! sin - ner, why still tar - ry when the Sav-iour waits for you? Come in -
 3. Come! lost one, come be - liev - ing, to the pa - tient, lov-ing Lord, O no

pen-tance seek the way of light; O trust his free sal - vation, if from sin you'd
 to his kingdom while you may; By grace di-vine He'll cleanse you, keep you ev -
 long - er ling-er in de-spair; Let Him for-give and save you, then o - bey his

CHORUS.

gain re-lease, Glad-ly heed the Saviour's call to-night! O ac-cept
 pure and true, O be read - y for the judgment day! O ac-cept Him while
 ho - ly word, And e - ter - nal bless-ings you shall share!

Him while He's call-ing, Wea-ry prod - i - gal, now hast-en
 He's calling, O accept Him while He's call-ing,

home; Come, come, come!
 now hasten home; Come, for par-don, life and gladness, come (O sinner come)!

No. 144.

Living For Jesus.

Laurene Highfield,

A. E. Helton.

1. We will make our lives a tri - bute to our King (unto our King),
 2. We will walk be - side Him in the nar - row way (the narrow way),
 3. We will spend our days for Him in service sweet (in service sweet),

Liv - ing ev - er..... in his sight;.....
 liv - ing ev - er yes, in his sight;

Un - to Him our lov - ing prais - es we will bring (our praise will bring),
 We will keep so close we can - not go astray (we will not stray),
 We will bring our sheaves and lay them at his feet (his sa - cred feet),

CHORUS.

As we glo - ry..... in his might..... Living for
 as we glo - ry his regal might.

Him,..... serving the King,..... We will consecrate our
 Liv - ing for Je - sus, serving our Master,

Living For Jesus. Concluded.

lives a - now to Je - sus ev - 'ry day; We will strive.....oth - er
yes, we will strive

lives to Him to bring, Going bravely.....on our way.....
go - ing bravely yes, on our way.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 2/2 time signature. The bass clef staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

No. 145. The Great Physician.

William Hunter.

Old Melody arranged.

1. The Great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus; He speaks the
2. Your ma - ny sins are all forgiv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus; Go on your
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be - lieve in Je - sus; I love the
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus; Oh! how my

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass clef staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

CHORUS.

drooping heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus!
way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus! Sweetest note in seraph song,
blessed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je - sus!
soul delights to hear The precious name of Jesus!

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass clef staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

Sweet - est name on mortal tongue, Sweetest carol ever sung, Jesus, blessed Jesus!

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass clef staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

No. 146. I Leave it All with Thee.

Haldor Harris.

C. A. Brock.

1. O Fa-ther, I am wea - ry, filled with woe, And in my strength no
 2. I've trust-ed self, but naught could e'er at-tain, With-out Thee toiled, it
 3. No more I'll trust in earth - ly pow'rs a - lone, No more at - tempt the

far - ther can I go; The way that I should tread I can-not see, In
 too, was all in vain; No oth - er one my guide and help can be, And
 task or way un-known; Henceforth, Thou Rul-er of my des - ti - ny, In

CHORUS.

faith and hope I leave it all with Thee! now in deep con -
 glad - ly now I leave it all with Thee.
 life or death I'll leave it all with Thee. Fa - ther, now in deep con -

tri - tion, worthless self and world-ly
 tri - tion, Find-ing worth-less self and world - ly skill, To Thee I sur -

skill,
 ren - der all I am or hope to be; Whol - ly trust-ing in thy guid-ance,

I Leave it All with Thee. Concluded.

Meek-ly bow-ing to thy gra-cious will, What-so-ev-er care is mine
 What-so-ev-er care is

I will leave it all with Thee, All with Thee, Ev-'ry
 mine I till life is past,

Thee
 care, Bless-ed Fa-ther, for-ev-er I leave it all with Thee!
 or storm-y blast,
 care,

No. 147.

Rathbun.

John Bowring.

Ithamar Conkey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of Sa-cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev-er shall the cross...for-sake me, Lol it glows with sa-cred joy!
 From the cross the ra-diance stream-ing, Adds more luster to the day.
 Peace is there that knows...no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

Laurene Highfield.

Henry A. Moon.

1. Christ, the Sav - iour, left his home in glo - ry, And be - came a lit - tle child
 2. Christ, the Sav - iour, lived a life of ser - vice, As the ways of earth He trod
 3. Christ, the Sav - iour, gave his life so ho - ly, On the cross He bled and died,

To teach the les - son of sweet sub - mis - sion Un - to a world by sin de - filed.
 To teach the les - son of full o - be - dience Un - to the sov - reign will of God.
 To teach the les - son of self - sur - ren - der, He will - ing - ly was cru - ci - fied.

Je - sus brought to men a glimpse of heaven Lest they might its glo - ries miss ;
 Je - sus com - fort - ed the heav - y - heart - ed That they might be - gin a - new ;
 Je - sus knew the pain and cru - el anguish That men might sal - va - tion find ;

D.S.—Je - sus left the tomb that men might follow To the land of per - fect bliss ;

He lived and suffered that they might triumph, Was ev - er love so great as this ?
 He freely pardoned their sore transgressions, Was ev - er love so great, so kind ?
 Him - self for - get - ing, He bore their sorrows, Was ev - er love so great, so kind ?

To lead them up - ward He went be - fore them, Was ev - er love so great as this ?

CHORUS.

Love so wonderful this world had never known, Jesus left the glory of his Father's throne,

The Saviour's Love. Concluded.

D.S.

On the cross He died the lost to save, As a ransom for their sins Himself He gave.

No. 149. The Voice of Jesus.

Laurene Highfield.

S. W. McCluskey.

1. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus call - ing From the cross on Cal - va - ry ;
2. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus call - ing In the gar - den lone and still,
3. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus call - ing In the still - ness of the night,
4. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus call - ing In the bus - y walks of life,
5. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus call - ing To the wea - ry and oppressed,

"I will free you from your sorrow, If you will but come to me."
 Where He bowed in true sub - mis - sion To the heav'nly, Father's will.
 To the souls of men ap - peal - ing That they choose the path of right.
 Ring - ing out a - bove the tum - ult Of all earth - ly care and strife,
 Tell - ing them that He will give them Bless - ed - ness and peace and rest.

Wounded for a world's transgression, At the hands of men He died,
 Shunning not the draught of sorrow, To the dregs He drank the cup
 End - less joy He sets be - fore them, Prom - is - ing to make them free ;
 Urg - ing men to leave off sin - ning, And his fol - low - ers to be
 "Ye that la - bor, heav - y la - den, Come," He says, "come unto Me,

In his ag - o - ny pro - claim - ing He would draw them to his side.
 That all souls, a - thirst and fainting, Of the wine of life might sup.
 Then in gen - tle ac - cents whispers: "He who will may come to Me."
 In the need - y souls a - bout them, Bidding them their Saviour see.
 Come, my burden is not heav - y, I will your yoke - fel - low be."

No. 150.

Enter the Ranks.

Katharyn Bacon.

G. W. Kirby.

1. En - ter the ranks of the faith-ful Who are ar-rayed a-gainst sin,
 2. En - ter the ranks, do not tar-ry, Dark-ness is com-ing a - pace ;
 3. En - ter the-ranks, and be loy-al, Nev-er your weap-ons lay down,

And in the strength of your Mas-ter, Help them the bat-tle to win.
 Give of your time and your tal-ents, Look-ing to Je-sus for grace.
 And when the war-fare is o-ver, Je-sus Him-self will you crown.

CHORUS.

En - - - ter the ranks.....of the toil - - - ers to -
 En - ter the ranks, en - ter the ranks, en - ter to-day,

day,..... Will - ing-ly, joy - ful-ly serve at the
 en - ter to-day, Will-ing-ly serve, joy-ful-ly serve,

Master's command ;.....Un - - to his cause.....oh ! be.
 the Master's command ; Un-to his cause, un- to his cause

Enter the Ranks. Concluded.

faith - - ful al-way,.....En - - ter the
faith-ful al-way, oh! be faith-ful al-way, En - ter the ranks,

ranks,.....do not long-er in i - dle-ness stand.....
en - ter the ranks, i - dle-ness stand.

No. 151.

Varina.

Isaac Watts.

From Rink.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fin - ite day
2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So to the Jews
3. Oh! could we make our doubts re-move, These gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Ca-

excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. There ev-er-last-ing spring abides, And
old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink To
naam that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes; Could we but climb where Moses stood, And

nev-er with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
cross this narrow sea, And ling-er, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Could fright us from the shore.

Stella May Thompson.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. We are way-side gleaners, marching bravely on (yes, bravely on), For our
 2. Faith-ful way-side gleaners striv-ing e'er to be (yes, e'er to be), As the
 3. Val-iant way-side gleaners 'mid the harvest white (the harvest white), Foll'wing
 4. Hap-py way-side gleaners, trusting in our King (our mighty King), Seeking

Mas-ter gath-ring gold - en grain (the gold-en grain); While the sun is shin-ing,
 pre-cious moments swift-ly go (they swift-ly go); Falt'ring nev-er, tho' we
 where our blessed Reap-er leads (our Reap-er leads); Toil-ing for his glo-ry,
 all his ho-ly will to do (his will to do); When the har-vest's end-ed,

e'er the day is gone (the day is gone), Let us hast-en lest we toil in
 fear-ful dan-gers see (great dangers see), Pressing on-ward, we shall stronger
 we in love u-nite (in love u-nite), For the grain is fall-ing, help He
 may we glad-ly bring (yes, glad-ly bring) Sheaves of vict-ry with the faith-ful

CHORUS.

vain (we toil in vain). We are glean - ers,.....way - side
 grow (much stronger grow).
 needs (our help He needs).
 few (the faith-ful few). glean-ers, way-side glean-ers, We are

glean-ers,..... On - ly faith-ful way - side
 glean-ers, way-side gleaners, faith-ful way-side gleaners, On - ly

Wayside Gleaners. Concluded.

glean-ers,.....In the glor-ious har-vest toiling for our King—.....
faithful wayside gleaners, yes, for our King—

Give us strength, O Fa-ther, man - y sheaves to bring!
yes, sheaves to bring!

No. 153 Valiant Little Soldiers.

Katharyn Bacon.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Val-iant lit-tle sol-diers, Strong in faith and love, Fight-ing
2. Val-iant lit-tle sol-diers, Battling for the right; Marching
3. Val-iant lit-tle sol-diers, Read-y to o-bey; Know-ing
4. Val-iant lit-tle sol-diers, Ev-er will we be Till we

CHORUS.

sin and dark-ness For the Lord a-bove.
on in triumph 'Neath his banner bright. Valiant little sol-diers,
Christ is with us, Hap-py all the way.
gain for Je-sus End-less vic-to-ry!

Fear-less of the foe, Trusting all to Je-sus, We to vict'ry go!

No. 154. The Feast of the Soul.

Laurene Highfield.

S. W. McCluskey.

1. Here is spread a sa - cred feast, From the greatest to the least, We our
 2. In re - memb - rance, Lord, of Thee Who from death hath set us free,
 3. On this hal - lowed wine and bread, In thy brok - en bod - y's stead,

hun - - - gry souls may feed ; Like the man - na from a -
 That our faith may stronger
 fainting, wretched, hungry souls may feed, on Christ may feed; And new life in us will

bove, 'Tis a gift of priceless love, For thy flesh..... is meat in -
 grow, And our hearts new courage know,
 spring, Peace and joy and hope to bring, as we par - take

CHORUS.

deed..... Sa - cred feast..... of the soul, How our
 is meat indeed. Sacred hallowed feast of the hungry soul,

hearts..... with love are stirred! Here in faith..... we have
 our trusting hearts with love are stirred! Here in earnest faith

The Feast of the Soul. Concluded.

come, In re-mem - - brance of our Lord!
 we have humbly come, In remembrance, sweet remembrance our ris - en Lord!

No. 155. Just As Thou Wilt.

Katharyn Bacon.

J. L. Hodges.

1. Fa - ther, I come in thy presence this day, Ear-nest-ly seek-ing thy will to -
 2. Much that I'm yearning for may not be best, Give me contentment and faith un -
 3. Dark-ness and danger en com-pass me round, Sin and temp-tation in numbers
 4. Just as Thou wilt, oh! then all shall be well, For Thou in wis-dom and love dost

o - bey ; Help me submissive to be all the way, Just as Thou wilt, is my plea.
 expressed; Following, trusting Thee on-ly I'm blest, Just as Thou wilt, is my plea.
 a-bound, Yet in thy presence true safety is found, Just as Thou wilt, is my plea.
 excel, And if I'm faithful, with Thee I shall dwell, Just as Thou wilt, is my plea.

CHORUS.

Grant that my all un - to Thee I re-sign, Un - til thy glo-ri-ous will shall be mine ;

Strength-en and keep by thy pow - er di-vine, Just as Thou wilt, is my plea.
 my plea.

J. H. H.

John H. Holt.

1. I'm walk-ing to - day.....with Je - sus, my King,
 2. How free-ly the Lord.....has blessed my poor soul
 3. Let Je - sus come in,.....oh! soul in dis - tress,

And all of the way.....his prais-es shall ring (his praises shall ring);
 In giv-ing his word.....and mak-ing me whole (yes, making me whole);
 He'll save you from sin.....and wondrously bless (He'll wondrously bless);

He's guid-ing my feet.....to man-sions a - bove,
 My path-way is clear,.....no lon - ger I rove,
 To heav-en's bright shore..... He faith-ful will prove,

Where joy is com-plete,..... I'll sing of his love (I'll sing of his love)!
 He al-ways is near,..... I'll sing of his love (I'll sing of his love)!
 And there ev - er - more.....you'll sing of his love (yes, sing of his love)!

CHORUS.

I'll sing of his love,.....un-chang-ing di - vine,
 I'll sing of his love,.....unchanging di-vine,

I'll Sing of His Love. Concluded.

1

I'll sing with the blest..... in heav-en a - bove;.....
I'll sing with the blest in heav-en a-bove;

2

With joy un-ex-pressed,..... I'll sing of his love!.....
With joy unexpressed, yes, sing of his love!

No. 157. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

Anon.

Old melody arranged. .

1. Far, far a - way from my lov - ing Fa - ther I had been wand'ring wayward,
2. Fain had I fed on the husks a - round me, Till to my - self I came and
3. "I will a - rise, tho' I'm faint and wea - ry, Home to my Fa - ther I will
4. "Father," I'll say, "I have sinned before Thee, No more may I be called thy

CHO.—"I will a - rise and will go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in his

wild, Fear - ing on - ly lest his an - ger O - ver - take his sin - ful child.
said: "Plen - ty have my Fa - ther's serv - ants, Per - ish I for want of bread."
go; Woe is me that e'er I wan - dered; Ah! that I such need should know!"
son, Make me on - ly as thy serv - ant, Pit - y me, a wretch un - done!"

arms; In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, O there are ten thousand charms!'

No. 158.

Upon the Cross.

Ada Leith.

Noble C. Jones.

1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry My Saviour's blood was shed for me ;
 2. Up - on the cross I'll cast my sin, And in his name new life be - gin ;
 3. Up - on the cross, his soul un-stained, He bore my guilt, my freedom gained ;

He suf-fered, oh ! what cru - el pain, Ere He could glo - ry's height at-tain !
 Oh ! praise each day the heav'nly King, For par - don He a-lone could bring !
 I owe to Him a wond'rous debt, His mer - cy I can ne'er for - get.

CHORUS.

Up - on the dark cross,..... in sor-row and pain,.....
 Up-on the dark cross, in sor-row and pain,

The Sav-iour was nailed..... our par-don to gain ;.....
 The Sav-iour was nailed our pardon to gain ;

Up - on the dark cross..... the Fa-ther's dear Son.....
 Up - on the dark cross the Father's dear Son

Upon the Cross. Concluded.

O'er sin and the grave..... the vic - to - ry won.....
 O'er sin and the grave the vic - to - ry won.

No. 159. Holy, Holy, Holy!

Reginald Heber.

J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and Ser-a-phem
 sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
 praise thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
 fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

Katharyn Bacon.

Geo. W. Bacon.

Ral - ly, ral - ly, Christ-ian sol-diers, for your Sav-iour, ral - ly now!

1. Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), 'Tis the bless-ed
 2. Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Ur - gent is the
 3. Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Ling-er not in

Lord's command, dare you long-er i - dle stand, When his pre-cious blood has
 need and great, lost ones for your com-ing wait, Souls are dai - ly sink-ing
 doubt and fear, night will soon be draw-ing near, No - bly, brave-ly strive to

ransomed you from death and night, And you are de-pend-ent on Him still for
 down to end-less mis-er-y, Will you not in love and mer-cy help them
 help the Sav-iour's king-dom come, Go with boundless faith and bring the lost and

life and light? Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Show your
 to be free? Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), See the
 wea-ry home; Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Christ Him -

Rally Now. Continued.

col - ors, oh! be true, con - se - crate yourselves a - new, Trust - ing on - ly
 faith - ful on the field, nev - er to the foe they'll yield, They are read - y,
 self will go be - fore, faith - ful be till life is o'er, And be - yond the

in his strength, go forth with hope to - day, Where - so - ev - er He may call, be
 will - ing for their Sav - iour's sake to die, Ral - ly, and u - nit - ed, all the
 tri - als, toil and din of earth - ly strife, To each o - ver - com - er He will

CHORUS.

read - y to o - bey. Ral - ly now,
 hosts of wrong de - fy. Christian soldiers, for your Saviour ral - ly now,
 give a crown of life.

All the dear - est ties of life for - sak - ing,
 dear - est ties for - sak - ing,

Un - to zeal for Christ at last be wak - ing,
 Un - to zeal be wak - ing,

Rally Now. Concluded.

One and all;.....Ral - ly
no long - er tar - ry, glad - ly pay your ear - nest vow ;

now,.....Bear the message till the captives
Christian soldiers, for your Sav - iour ral - ly now, Bear the

shall be free,.....
mes - sage of sal - va - tion to the cap - tives of each na - tion, Till they shall from

.....Ral - ly now with joy and march to vic - to - ry !.....
sin and death be free, Ral - ly now with joy and sing - ing.

price - less souls to Je - sus bringing, Ral - ly now and march to vic - to - ry !

No. 161.

Christ Invites You.

W. A. W.

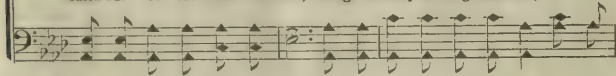
W. A. Williams.



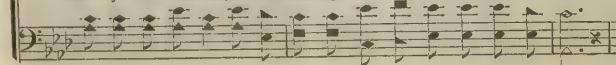
1. There's a land that waits a-bove For the heirs of grace and love, Where the Sav-iour
 2. You can walk the nar-row way That leads to the land of day, Thro' the mer-cy
 3. If you long to reach that land, You with Christians true must stand, Cleansed, redeemed and



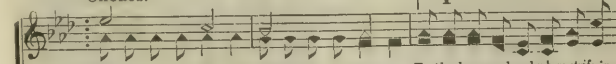
and the hap-py an-gels dwell; O no sor-row, death and sin To that
 and the grace of Christ a-lone; Trusting ful-ly in his pow'r, O get
 faith-ful to the bless-ed Lord; Though the way is rough and dim, If we



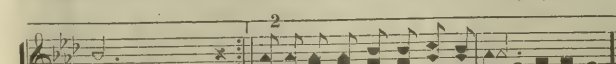
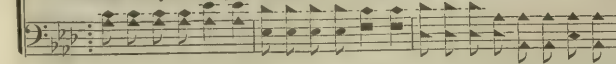
land can en-ter in, And no loved ones there a-gain shall say fare-well!
 read-y for the hour, When in judgment all must stand a-round the throne!
 dai-ly fol-low Him, At his com-ing we'll re-ceive a great re-ward.



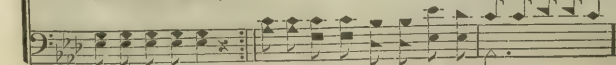
CHORUS.



Christ.....in-vites.....you,....To the hap-py land where strife is
 Christ to-day in-vites you, What-so-ev-er blights you,



o'er;O be saved and live there ev-er-more!
 where strife is o'er; for-ev-er-more!



No. 162.

Rest in Heaven.

Mrs. M. E. McGee.

W. Henry Quillen.

1. How I love.....the bless-ed Je - sus (bless-ed Je - sus) Who has
 2. Rest in heav - en, cit - y glo - rious (cit - y glo - rious), With its
 3. Oh! I long.....for rest in heav-en (rest in heav-en), With my
 4. Rest in heav - en, where I'll nev - er (where I'll nev - er) Have one
 5. Rest in heav - en, spot-less rai-ment (spot-less raiment), And a

died.....to set me free (to set me free), And prepared.....a home in
 streets of shin-ing gold (of shining gold), Where the an - gels and re -
 loved.....ones gone before (yes, gone before), Where we'll dwell in bliss to -
 part - ing word to say (one word to say); Oh! there'll be....no pain or
 fade - less crown to wear (a crown to wear); Oh! I'll praise...my King for -

heav - en (home in heaven) Of e - ter - nal rest for me (sweet rest for me)!
 deemed ones (yes, redeemed ones) Dwell 'mid beau - ties yet un - told (that are un - told).
 geth - er (bliss to - geth - er), Free from trou - bles ev - er - move (for - ev - er - more)!
 sor - row (pain or sor - row), God will wipe.....all tears a - way (all tears a - way)!
 ev - er (King for - ev - er), And his won - drous blessings share (his blessings share)!

CHORUS.

There is rest,..... sweet rest in heav-en,..... That bright,
 There is rest, rest in heav-en,

hap - py home a - bove,..... And no sin..... or death can
 That bright, happy that home a - bove, And no sin

Rest in Heaven. Concluded.

en - ter, All is joy and peace and love
e'er can en-ter, All is joy yes, peace and love.

No. 163.

I Will Follow.

Hazel Dunn.

J. Houston Smith.

1. Look-ing on - ly with eye of faith a - long the nar - row way, I will fol - low
2. In the ra - di - ance of his love the same for - ev - er - more I will fol - low,
3. It is joy to o - bey when Christ within the heart doth reign, I will fol - low
4. As my Lead - er, ac - cept - ing Christ, the on - ly faith - ful One, I will fol - low,

in the footsteps of my Lord; Safe - ly keep - ing my wayward heart, most earnest -
for I know He'll guide aright; If you long to be giv - en peace you ne'er have
on where'er He bids me come; Dai - ly plead - ing for grace e - nough my cross ne'er
making his ex - am - ple mine, Till my pil - grim - age o'er, I rest be - yond the

D. S.—He a - lone can re - veal the course my wayward
FINE. CHORUS.

ly I pray, Let me la - bor, hop - ing not to gain re - ward.
known be - fore, On - ly do the deeds most pleasing in his sight. I will fol - low
to dis - dain, Knowing, if I trust Him, I shall nov - er roam.
set - ting sun, Ev - er hap - py in his presence so di - vine.

feet should take, If I reach at last the hap - py, gold - en land.

D. S.

in the way, Leading to the land of day, I will fol - low will - ing - ly his guiding hand;

No. 164. On the Judgment Day.

KATHARYN BACON.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. On the judg-ment day,..... at the Lord's com - mand,.....
 2. On the judg-ment day,..... shall our ties be riv'n?.....
 3. On the judg-ment day,..... what a joy 'twill be,.....

We shall all a - rise..... from the sea and land;.....
 For the lost must leave..... all the joys of heav'n;.....
 When He shall us claim..... by the crys-tal sea;.....

When be - fore his throne..... we in ter - ror stand,.....
 But a spot - less robe..... shall the pure be giv'n,.....
 With all sor - rows o'er,..... thro' e - ter - ni - ty,.....

Shall He say, "De-part ye for aye!" or, "Repair to end-less day (oh! to end-less day)!"
 On his name, oh! may we believe, and a golden crown receive (golden crown receive)!
 We shall dwell in mansions of rest, singing praises with the blest (praises with the blest).

CHORUS.

{ On the judg-ment day, when the saints in white.....
 { Oh! re-deem us now, bless-ed Lord, we pray,.....

On the Judgment Day. Concluded.

Round the throne of God shall in praise unite,.....
That our souls be pure on that judgment day,.....

Shall we join their songs,..... as we're welcomed there, Or be cast in - to
Then with heart and voice, on that gold - en shore, We shall praise and a -

depths of dark de - spair (depths of dark de - spair)?
dore Thee ev - er - [Omit] more (praise Thee ev - er - more).

No. 165.

Rest. L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh! how sweet To be for such a slum - ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - preme - ly blest!
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh! for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its ven - omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait - ing the summons from on high.

No. 166.

Lost Forever!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. When you stand at the throne to re-ceive con-dem-na-tion, Lost for -
 2. All the tal-ents He gave, you have i - dly neg-lect - ed, Lost for -
 3. Will you cry with the wick - ed in ter - ri - ble an-guish, Lost for -

ev - er,..... lost for - ev - er, It will then be too
 Oh! how sol-emn the
 for - ev - er, lost for - ev - er in night, Oh! shall you in the

late to en-treat his sal - va-tion, Lost for-ev - er,..... lost for -
 tho't, by the Sav-iour re - ject-ed,
 re-gion of darkness e'er lan-guish, for-ev - er, lost for -

REFRAIN.

ev - er,..... on that shore. In that morning e - ter-nal, Shall you
 ev - er in darkness

hopelessly cry: "Lost for-ev-er,..... lost for-ev - er!".... Far from
 for-ev-er, in night!

Lost Forever! Concluded.

all that's supernal, With the wicked to die, Lost for-ev-er, lost in night!
for-ev-er,

No. 167. Unhappy Soul.

Katharyn Bacon.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Un-hap-py soul, a - far from home, In sin and doubt, why longer roam?
2. Un-hap-py soul, tho' dark the night, Thro' Christ, the Lord, there's wondrous light;
3. Un-hap-py soul, from heav'n a-bove The Sav-iour looks on you with love;
4. Un-hap-py soul, do not de-lay, When Christ will bless and save to-day;

The Sav-iour calls, oh! heed his voice, And make his love just now your choice!
For life and death He will pre-pare, And ev-'ry grief and bur-den share.
He sees your doubts, your sin and grief, And longs to give you sweet re-lief.
He's wait-ing still, sal-va-tion's free, Ac-cept and live e-ter-nal-ly!

CHORUS.

Un-hap-py soul, O seek the Lord, Ac-cept Him and believe his word,
seek the Lord, ho-ly word,

He'll ban-ish all your care and woe, And peace and joy for aye be-stow!
care and woe,

No. 168.

Will You Come ?

LAURENCE HIGHFIELD.

W. CHESTER DOLLAR.

1. See the gos - pel feast is spread, And the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en,
 2. 'Tis the Mas - ter bids you come, He whose love is true and stead - y,
 3. Will you come and quench your thirst At the foun - tain free - ly flow - ing,
 4. Who - so - ev - er will may come, 'Tis the Mas - ter who has spok - en,

Will you come,..... oh! will you come?
 Come to Christ to - day, Come to Christ to - day?

Je - sus is the liv - ing bread, He the manna sent from heaven, Will you
 At his ta - ble there is room, And the banquet now is read - y,
 He who loved you from the first Ev'ry blessing is bestowing,
 By his grace shall all be fed, Nev - er has his word been broken,

CHORUS.
 come,..... oh! will you come? Will you heed
 Come to Christ today, oh! will you come? Will you gladly heed

the in - vi - ta - tion, Will you come to
 that He gives you, Will you come to Christ to.

Will You Come? Concluded.

Christ to-day? He the bread..... of life will
 day, oh! will you come to-day? Free-ly He the bread

give you, He has never turned a hungry soul a-way.
 bread will give you, then come to-day.

No. 169. To the Fountain.

J. F. C.

J. F. Clark.

1. Sin - ner, to the fountain go, And be washed as white as snow; It will cleanse from
 2. 'Tis a fountain flow-ing free From the cross of Cal - va - ry; Heedless sin-ner,
 3. In the fountain's crimson stream There is peace and joy supreme; If you would its

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry sin, Making pure your heart within.
 why de-lay? Come for pardon while 'tis day. Sin - ner, to the fountain go, 'And be
 blessing share, Give your life to Jesus' care.

washed as white as snow; There is room for you I know, And its wa-ters ev - er flow.

No. 170.

Come, Ye Weary.

Stella May Thompson.

J. Houston Smith.

1. Come, ye wea - ry, to the Sav-iour, He a - lone can give you rest, In his
 2. Come, ye wea - ry, cast your burdens on the tru-est Friend of all, For your
 3. Come, ye wea - ry, He is call-ing, at his bid-ding quick-ly go, Flee-ing

mer - cy He has promised to sus-tain; Heed his words so gent-le, earnest, spo-ken
 com-ing He has watched and waited long; Why remain an outcast ev - er, sneering
 from the lur-ing world's detaining hand; What can e'er exceed the gladness that for

CHORUS.

to the sin oppressed, Trust Him and the comfort of sal - va-tion gain. Come to
 at his pleading call, Drifting downward with the heedless, wicked throng?
 giv-en souls must know, As they start their journey t'ward the heav'nly land! Come, ye

Christ, come to - day, If your soul by might-y sin is now op -
 wea-ry, come to Christ, come, ye weary, come to-day,

pressed ; Come, ye wea - ry, find thro' Him a per-fect rest.....
 is now oppressed; a perfect rest.

No 171.

The Old-Time Religion.

Anon.

Old melody.

1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
 2. It has saved our dear fathers, It has saved our dear fathers,
 3. It will lead me to Je-sus, It will lead me to Je-sus,
 4. It will do when I'm dy-ing, It will do when I'm dy-ing,
 5. It will take us to heav-en, It will take us to heav-en,

CHO.—'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion,

It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good e-nough for me!
 It has saved our dear fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!
 It will lead me to Je-sus, And it's good e-nough for me!
 It will do when I'm dy-ing, And it's good e-nough for me!
 It will take us to heav-en, And it's good e-nough for me!

'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, And its good e-nough for me!

No. 172.

Bethany.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it be a-cross
 2. Tho' like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
 5. Or if, on joy-ful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee.
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee.
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to Thee.
 Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

No. 173.

Let Us Work.

Sylvia Lee.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. In our Saviour's might for the cause of right, Let us work from dawn till set of
 2. Let us work to-day, as we watch and pray, Servants of the true and liv - ing
 3. Let us work, work, work, not a du - ty shirk, For on us a vic - t'ry may de -

sun, Put - ting self a - side and all that would us re - tard from ser - vice true;
 God, Read - y for his sake to toil wher - ev - er the voice of need may call;
 pend, And for Christ who died to ran - som us we should ev - er faith - ful be;

What - so - e'er the cost, seeking for the lost, Bid - ding them be - lieve on Christ, the
 O - ver - com - ing wrong, pressing on with song In the paths of du - ty that He
 O with heart and hand let us brave - ly stand By our Sav - iour un - til life shall

Son, Do - ing with de - light what - ev - er task that our hands may find to do.
 trod, Knowing that in love and ten - der care He is keep - ing watch o'er all.
 end, And the crown of life, for toil - ers true, we shall wear e - ter - nal - ly!

CHORUS.

Let us work, work, work, work, ev - er work For our Sav - iour and his
 work, work, work, work,

Let Us Work. Concluded.

cause,.....Giv-ing Him our best,.....think-ing not of rest,.....
work, work, work, work work, work, work, work, work, work, work,

Dai-ly press-ing onward with a will, All his bless-ed pre-cepts to ful-fill;

Let us work, work, work, work, ev-er work, And o-bey.....his ho-ly
work, work, work, work,

laws,.....Till He bids us cometo the heav-n-ly home, Where'mid
work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work,

glor-ious scenes of joy and light, In his prais-es we shall e'er u-nite.

No. 174.

Death is Coming.

Ada Leith.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. 'Mid the lur-ing scenes of pleasure, oft - en we for-get Death is com - ing
 2. Tho' you count your wealth by millions, there is no es-cape, Death is com - ing
 3. At the Fa-ther's bidding, in the great appointed hour, Death is com - ing
 4. Care-less sin - ner, do you trem - ble at the solemn thought Death is com - ing

ev -'ry soul to claim; If your heart is giv'n to Je - sus, there'll be no re-gret
 ev -'ry soul to claim; Let the gracious Ho - ly Spir - it your ex-is-tence shape,
 ev -'ry soul to claim; Si - lent - ly, with tra-gic mien and swift, un - err-ing pow'r
 ev -'ry soul to claim; If you spurn sal - va-tion, righteous deeds will count for naught,

CHORUS.

Death is com - ing ev -'ry soul to claim. Death is com - ing,
 Death is com - ing ev -'ry soul to claim.
 Death is com - ing ev -'ry soul to claim.
 Death is com - ing ev -'ry soul to claim. com-ing, death is com-ing,

Christ has told ... us,..... But the hour no mor - tal e'er shall
 told us, Christ has told us,

know ; Death is com - ing, Christ has told
 shall ev - er know ; com-ing, death is com-ing, told us,

Death is Coming. Concluded.

.....us,.....Be pre-pared lest it shall bring you woe.....
 Christ has told us, shall bring you woe.

No. 175.

I'm Lost.

Marion Clyde.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Too long I have wait-ed to turn from my sin, The day of sal-va-tion is o'er;
2. No hope do I cher-ish beyond the dark grave Of dwelling in endless de-light;
3. The Spir-it, long grieved, has ceased pleading with me, For ne'er to its voice would I yield;
4. I know I can mer-it no mer-cy or grace, For freely I wound-ed my Lord,

No long-er I hope life e-ter-nal to win, I know that I'm lost ev-er-more.
 I'm lost, for I've spurned Him who on-ly could save, And gained naught but anguish and night.
 By scorn and in-dif-fer-ence, tho' pardon was free, My doom I for-ev-er have sealed.
 And ban-ish-ed to death with the lost of the race, Shall be my e-ter-nal re-ward.

CHORUS.

When I the dark wa-ters have crossed, I'll pay for my fol-ly the cost;....
 have crossed, the cost;

In end-less despair, my choice I must bear, For-ev-er and ev-er I'm lost!.....
 I'm lost!

No. 176. To Thy Father Return.

Hazel Dunn.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. On the husks thou hast fed, While thy Father hast bread Thou art welcome to
 2. Since He's bidding thee come To the shel-ter of home, Wilt thou longer de-
 3. Wilt thou long-er re-main, Let his watching be vain? Since his blood was the

share In his dwelling so fair, To thy Father re - turn,..... O thou
 lay, And the pen - al - ty pay?
 price, It a-lone will suf-fice, To thy Father re-turn,

pro - di - gal one! He is call-ing thee in From the
 Tho' thy substance is spent, If thou'lt
 O thou prod - i - gal one! Turn thy face to the light, Leave the

des - ert of sin, Thou hast wandered too long With the des-o-late throng, To thy Fa -
 on - ly re-pent, And thy wan-der-ing cease, He thy soul will re-lease,
 re - gions of night, Still rememb'ring his love That will loy-al e'er prove,

ther re - turn,..... O thou prod-i-gal one!
 To thy Father return, O thou prod-i-gal one!

To Thy Father Return. Concluded.

CHORUS.

To thy Fa-ther re - turn,..... He is long - ing to
To thy Fa-ther re - turn,

ten - der - ly wel - come thee back to the fold,.....
welcome thee back to the heav - en - ly fold,

'Tis the on - ly safe place ; All thy footsteps re - trace,.....
'Tis the on - ly safe place; Ail thy

..... It will comfort thy heart, just this smile of true love..... to be -
footsteps re - trace, smile of true love

hold,..... To thy Fa-ther re - turn !
smile of love to be - hold, To thy Father re - turn !

No. 177.

Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem,
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall! Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
4. Let ev-'ry kindred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe
5. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him, who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 178.

There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue

Lose all their guilty stains.	Lose all their guilty stains,	Lose all their guilty stains,
Wash all my sins a - way.	Wash all my sins a - way,	Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved to sin no more.	Be saved to sin no more,	Be saved to sin no more,
And shall be till I die.	And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die,
Lies si - lent in the grave.	Lies si - lent in the grave,	Lies si - lent in the grave,

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In His Name

BY

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Hickory, North Carolina.

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